



Smartest of the New Patents

Contrasting a shimmering patent vamp against a dull chamois glazed kid upper, this model is very appealing, indeed!

Note the graceful line of the arch, the beautiful curve of the instep. Here is a hint of true distinction. But that is not all of its good points. Being a Red Cross Shoe, it will give you foot comfort such as you have never known before.

Price \$5.00.

Other styles \$4.00 to \$7.50.

D.J. LUBY & CO.

HOWARD'S

Dry Goods. Milwaukee St.

All Wool Dress Serges

Yard wide 75c. In shades of navy blue, wine, green, tan, greys, brown and black.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE

Bell phone 1050. Rock Co., White 912.

Geo. T. Packard

Piano Tuner and Player Regulator. Janesville, Wis. Recommended by all music dealers and leading music houses.

New Stock Victrolas



Always the latest types and newest records on sale here at Victrola Headquarters.

C. W. DIEHLS

THE ART STORE
26 W. Milw. St.

The Men You Admire

Are the Men Who Wear our Clothes

We have just what you want and at the price you wish to pay.

Ford's

In passing notice show window
8 W. Milwaukee St.

WILLOWDALE

Willowdale, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Easton is visiting at the home of her daughter in Illinois.

F. S. Wold has moved his household goods to Evansville, where the family will make their home in the future.

Several school friends helped George Terwilliger celebrate his twelfth birthday last week.

Mrs. C. Naatz entertained the ladies of the Hanover church at her home on Wednesday. About a dozen ladies were present and considerable work was accomplished and a good time enjoyed by all present.

The Misses Grace and Jessie Mooney spent the week end at the home of their parents.

Mrs. Thomas Gallagher has been having a very painful hand, caused by infection of a wound. It is now improving.

Mrs. Peter Mooney and daughter spent Wednesday at Leyden.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dorr and family of Watervliet visited at the T. Albright home last week.

Miss Mamie Mooney and cousin, Miss Kathryn Mooney, will go to Orem on Saturday for several days.

The Misses Grace and Jessie Mooney spent the week end at the home of their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Albright expect to visit at Milwaukee over Sunday.

WILL MARK VILLAGE SITE AT KOSHKONONG

HUGE BOULDER WILL BE DEDICATED SUNDAY WHERE WHITE CROW'S VILLAGE STOOD.

HUNDREDS TO ATTEND

Prominent Officials and Members of State Historical and Archeological Societies Will Be Present.

A big delegation from Janesville will go by auto on Sunday to Lake Koshkonong, in Jefferson county, for the purpose of dedicating a monument to the old Indian chief "White Crow" and at the same time pay their respects to H. L. Skavlem, historian, archeologist and naturalist, who recently celebrated his seventieth birthday and who by his own hands reared the boulder monument, which will be dedicated Sunday. Delegations will also attend from Fort Atkinson, Madison, Albion, Edgerton, Stoutsville and other surrounding points.

During the day the Carcajou club, a sort of naturalist hunters' club, will keep open house for the visitors at its club house. The boulder stands on the site of the old village of White Crow, one of the largest Indian villages in Wisconsin at the time of the Black Hawk war in 1812.

The site of this Indian village has long been one of the richest archeological fields in Wisconsin. Numerous quantities of flint implements, pottery and other remains having been gathered here, and new finds are constantly being made. Lake Koshkonong in early days abounded in fish and wild game, and the Indians had also developed agriculture to quite a high degree, so the population was very large. For many years Lake Koshkonong was a paradise for duck hunting and the late ex-Governor George W. Peck was a member of the Carcajou club and every year spent some time there.

Mr. Skavlem, who will be a sort of guest-of-honor of the day, is a distinguished historian and archeologist and was recently elected to the Wisconsin Historical society in recognition of his work along historical lines. He owns the farm on which the club house stands. At his home in this city Mr. Skavlem has a large and very valuable collection of Wisconsin birds and flowers which he himself mounted and representing several specimens of birds which are now practically extinct in the state. He was an early friend of Thure Kullen, the distinguished Swedish botanist who lived on the shores of Lake Koshkonong in early days. More recently Mr. Skavlem has won a unique distinction in discovering the methods by which the Indians made their stone axes and flint arrow heads. He has become an expert and can turn out flint arrow heads, even of the tiniest proportions with great speed and so perfect that they could not be distinguished from the original. Also he has just prepared an exhaustive genealogical history of the paternal and maternal branches of his family in this country, which contains much other interesting linguistic and historical material, including a description of the last great medicine dance held on the present site of Beloit College.

Officials Will Attend. Among prominent guests will be M. M. Qualie, secretary of the Wisconsin Historical society; Charles E. Brown, secretary of the Wisconsin Archeological society; Lee R. Whitney of Milwaukee, treasurer of the Archeological society; M. S. Dudgeon, secretary of the Wisconsin State Library Commission; M. E. McCaffery, secretary of the board of regents of the university; William A. Oppie, prominent merchant; Albert A. J. Finn and M. L. Rosenberry of the supreme court; Secretary of State John S. Donald, A. O. Barton and others.

It is also expected that Rasmus B. Anderson, the well known historian and former minister to Denmark, will be present and give an address. Prof. Anderson was the first white child born on Onondaga Creek. His mother was the first white woman in the town of Albion, nearby.

JANESVILLE REBEKAHS ATTEND CONVENTION AT FORT ATKINSON FRIDAY

Fifty Janesville Rebekahs attended the convention of District No. 23 at Fort Atkinson on Friday. The degree team of America lodge No. 26 put on the work during the afternoon and at six o'clock an elaborate banquet was served. Delegations were in attendance from the lodges at Monroe, Milton, Evansville, Beloit and other points in southern Wisconsin. The Janesville ladies were enthusiastic in their praise of the hospitality extended by the Fort Atkinson lodge.

In the Churches

Congregational Church.—Rev. Chas. E. Ewing, pastor. 9:45.—Sunday school. Classes for all ages. 10:45 a. m.—Morning worship. Subject: "The Tercentenary Program." Kindergarten for small children of the congregation. 7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. Illustrated lecture: "Hawaii." Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Mid-week meeting. Subject: "Our Larger Fellowship." The public are cordially invited to attend all of these services.

Cargill Memorial M. E. Church.—Cargill Memorial Methodist Episcopal church—Corner Franklin and Pleasant streets. Francis H. Brigham, pastor. 7:30.—Morning worship. Subject: "The Time Legion." 12:30.—Sunday school. Classes for all ages. 7:30.—Junior League. Miss Lake, superintendent. 8:30.—Epworth League. Miss Bernice Billings, leader. Topic: "Alms Among the Women of India." 7:30.—Evening worship. Sermon topic: "Working or Believing." The first in a series on "The Fables of the Bible." Does the Bible contradict itself? Some say it does. If it does, it apparently does it in truth. If it does not, how may this seeming contradiction be explained.

St. Peter's English Lutheran Church.—St. Peter's English Lutheran church.—Corner of South Jackson and Center streets. Rev. E. O. Hoffmeister, N. A. pastor. Sunday school: 9:45 a. m. Chief service: 11:00 a. m. All are cordially invited.

St. John's German Lutheran Church.—St. John's German Lutheran church. Corner North Bluff street and Pease Court. S. W. Fuchs, pastor. Mission Sunday tomorrow. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. The Revs. E. A. Behrens, Theresa, Wis., and his son, O. H. Behrens, Milwaukee, will preach. The evening service in English. Visitors are heartily welcome.

Christ Episcopal Church.—The Rev. John McKinney, M. A., rector. The seventeenth Sunday after Trinity. 8:00 a. m.—The Holy Communion. 10:30 a. m.—Morning prayer and service. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. 12 m.—Sunday school. 4:30 p. m.—Evening prayer and address.

Monday—St. Agnes' Guild will meet at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday—Christ Church Guild will meet in the parish house at 2:00 p. m.

Christian Science Church.—First Church of Christ, Scientist. Church edifice, 323 Pleasant street. Services: Sunday: 10:45 a. m. Sunday school: 9:30 a. m. Wednesday: 7:45 p. m. Subject of lesson—sermon Sunday: "Doctrine of Atonement." Reading room, 593 Jackson block, open daily except Sundays and holidays, from 12 m. to 3 p. m.

First Christian Church.—First Christian church—Corner Milwaukee and Academy streets. Clark Walker Cummings, minister. Bible school: 10:00 a. m. Morning worship: 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor: 7:30 p. m. Evening worship: 7:30 p. m. Mary Fisher will lead the Endeavor meeting.

"A Christian Conscience" will be the morning sermon subject. Come the Gospel, that of the evening. Come Sunday evening and hear what "the Gospel" is.

Norwegian Lutheran Church.—Norwegian Lutheran church—T. C. Thorsen, pastor. Sunday school: 9:00 a. m. Services in Norwegian language at 7:30 p. m., by Rev. J. Llanvold of Edgerton.

Trinity Episcopal Church.—Trinity Episcopal church—Corner of Jackson and West Bluff streets. Rev. Henry Wilhelm, rector. Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion: 7:30 a. m. Sunday school: 9:30 a. m. Bible Communion and sermon, with special anthem by the choir: 10:30 a. m. Evensong: 4:30 p. m. Monday Meeting: at St. Agnes' Guild at the home of Mrs. Wood, 2:30 p. m.

The Pentecostal Church of the Corner of McKee boulevard and West Eastern avenue. Gospel service Sunday: 3:00 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday: 7:45 p. m. Junior service Saturday: 2:00 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church.—The Rev. Mathew G. Allison of Madison will preach both morning and evening at the First Presbyterian church, corner of Wall and North Jackson streets.

First Baptist Church.—First Baptist church—Corner Jackson and Pleasant streets. C. E. Lapp, Ph. D., acting pastor. Morning service: 10:55. Sermon topic: "Coming—What?" Evening service: 7:30. Sermon topic: "The Finished Product." Sunday school: 9:45. Classes for all. Junior Society: 2:30, for boys and girls. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7:30. Reports from Wisconsin Baptist convention at La Crosse.

United Brethren Church.—A big rally of the Christian Endeavorers at night. Splendid program. Come to Bible school at 10:00 a. m. Attendance growing. Preaching at 11:00 a. m. Subject: "Sharing Our Money With God." Junior Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Senior Endeavor at the preaching hour at 7:30. All are invited.

St. Mary's Church.—St. Mary's Roman Catholic church. First mass, 8:30 a. m.; second mass, 10:30 a. m.; Vespers, 7:30 p. m. Rev. Wm. Goebel, pastor. 9:30 a. m. St. Patrick's Church. St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church—Corner Cherry and Holmes streets. Dean E. E. Kelly, pastor. Rev. Wm. Mahoney, assistant pastor. Benediction, 8:30 a. m. First mass, 7:30 a. m.; second mass, 9:00 a. m.; last mass, 10:30 a. m.; Vespers, 7:30 p. m.

HOG TRADE IS SLOW WITH A HEAVY RUN

Receipts of 20,000 Head This Morning Cause Prices Decline in Early Trading.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.) Chicago, Oct. 14.—Hog receipts of 20,000 head caused a slow trade at 10:00 a. m. and a heavy run of hogs toward a slump. Bulk of sales ranged from \$9.50 to \$9.95. Sheep trade was active and cattle demand steady. Quotations: Cattle—Receipts 1000; market steady; native beef steers \$8.50@11.10; western steers \$8.10@9.30; light and heavy \$8.75@9.30; cows and heifers \$8.50@9.30; calves \$7.25@11.50.

Hogs—Receipts 20,000; market active; 100 and 150 yearlings \$9.20@10.10; light \$9.10@9.95; mixed \$9.20@10.10; heavy \$9.10@9.95; rough \$9.10@9.95; pigs \$9.70@9.90; bulk of sales \$9.45@9.90.

Sheep—Receipts 1000; market strong. \$8.60@8.85; lambs, native, \$7.75@10.40.

Rally Day: Sunday, October 15th, will be rally day for the Christian church of the United Brethren church. A splendid rally program will be given at 6:30 p. m. in the C. E. rooms. Butter unchanged, 107 cases. Eggs—Unchanged, 107 cases. Potatoes—Unchanged; 49 cars. Poultry—Alive: Unchanged.

Wheat—Dec. Opening 1.57 1/2; high 1.58 1/2; low 1.56 1/2; closing 1.57 1/2. May Opening 1.74 1/2; high 1.75 1/2; low 1.73 1/2; closing 1.74 1/2. Corn—Dec. Opening 76 1/2; high 77 1/2; low 76 1/2; closing 76 1/2. May Opening 78 1/2; high 79 1/2; low 78 1/2; closing 78 1/2.

Oats—Dec. Opening 48 1/2; high 49 1/2; low 47 1/2; closing 48 1/2. May Opening 51 1/2; high 52 1/2; low 51 1/2; closing 51 1/2.

Cash Market. Wheat—No. 2 red 1.57 1/2@1.58 1/2; No. 3 red 1.49@1.55 1/2; No. 2 hard 1.60 1/2. No. 1 hard 1.60 1/2. No. 2 yellow 90@90 1/2; No. 4 yellow 89 1/2; No. 4 white 88 1/2@89 1/2. Standard 47 1/2@47 1/2. Clover—\$1.00@1.05. Pork—\$28.50. Lard—\$15.22. Rice—\$13.50@14.00. Barley—\$13.27. Barley—73@1.14.

Friday's Markets. Chicago, Oct. 14.—Packers checked the advance in hog values yesterday, forcing the average 5c lower, the first decline since Monday. Prices are still 25@30c above a week ago.

Receipts of swine yesterday were at least 5,000 beyond general expectations, but many pigs and underweights numbered among the arrivals. It is expected the week's average weight will go below 203 lbs., lightest since February.

Good to best native beef cattle closed yesterday 20@40c lower than Wednesday, while western range cattle finished that much above last week.

Receipts for today are estimated at 800 cattle, 14,000 hogs and 1,000 sheep, against 617 cattle, 9,356 hogs and 306 sheep a year ago.

Average price of hogs at Chicago was \$9.33, against \$9.22 Thursday, \$9.66 a week ago, \$8.53 a year ago and \$7.56 two years ago.

Cattle range cattle met with an active call yesterday while natives were extremely dull, with best on sale at \$9. Some 1,337-lb. Montana grassers sold at \$8.75. Butcher stock and calves steady with Thursday. Quotations: Choice to fancy steers... \$10.50@11.10. Fat to good steers... 7.25@10.40. Yearlings, fair to fancy... 6.25@7.50. Fat cows and heifers... 6.20@9.35.

FAME OF JANESVILLE WOMEN IS SPREADING

Young Army Man Who Hears Favorably of Bower City Girls Would Have One for His Wife.

The fame of Janesville's fair women continues to spread. Now comes a young army man, enjoying a lucrative position in the quartermaster's corps, who wants a wife and is eager to correspond with some Bower City maid. He sets forth his attitude in the following letter addressed to the Gazette:

San Antonio, Oct. 11. Dear Sir:—

Am writing you in regards to a wife, having heard of you, and also of the young ladies, and from all accounts there are many there that would make good wives and that is the kind I want.

I am at present in the United States quartermaster's corps and drawing fairly good pay—that is to say, enough to make a wife comfortable. I am two or three years of age.

Now if you will be kind enough to insert an ad in your paper in regards to this matter, it will be greatly appreciated. You can also state that I will exchange photos. Thanking you in advance for this favor, I remain, Yours truly,

J. T. ASHWORTH, Truck Co. No. 10. Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

NO CHANGE IN PRICE OF BUTTER AT ELGIN

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.) Elgin, Ill., Oct. 14.—Butter market was steady today with twenty-five tubs selling at 34 1/2 cents.

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Canning cows and cutters 3.75@ 6.15 Native bulls and stags 5.00@ 8.30 Feeding cattle, 600@1.100 lbs. 4.75@ 7.75

Poor to fancy veal calves 7.25@11.50 Chicago Hog Prices High. Allowing for the decline of 10c in hog values yesterday after a steady advance since Monday, the market was considered satisfactory notwithstanding the fact that it was Friday.

Quotations: Bulk of sales \$9.60@10.05 Heavy butchers and ship-ping 9.90@10.25 Light butchers, 190@230 lbs. 9.90@10.35 Light bacon, 145@180 lbs. 9.50@10.20 Heavy packing, 260@400 lbs. 9.50@ 9.85

Mixed packing, 200@250 lbs. 9.50@ 9.85 Rough, heavy packing 9.25@ 9.45 Poor to best pigs, 60@135 lbs. 7.25@ 9.20 Stags, 80 lbs. dockage per head 9.25@10.40

Top Lambs at \$10.35. Trade in sheep and lambs was brisk yesterday at steady to slightly higher prices. Best native and western lambs made \$10.35. Quotations: Lambs, common to fancy \$9.50@10.35 Lambs, poor to good culls. 7.75@ 8.25 Yearlings, poor to best... 7.75@ 8.25 Wethers, poor to best... 7.75@ 8.25 Wethers, inferior to choice... 3.65@ 7.40 Bucks, common to choice. 4.50@ 5.50

PRICES MAY FALL BY FIRST OF YEAR

Don't Stock Up Every Time Little Decrease in Price Comes—Cost of Living Due to Fall.

With all prices as high as they are at present, many women think to profit by taking advantage of every little drop in price to lay in a stock of supplies. While the practice of stocking up is all right for some commodities, it is a doubtful way to economize in the long run. Because there is a "top of a few cents in some article is no reason that the price is about to soar to even greater heights than before the decrease, and to lay in a large supply may be to gather in a stock of goods that is below the average.



OUR CHOICE CONFECTIONS
WIN THEIR AFFECTIONS



The High Quality
The Rich Flavoring
The Fine Appearance
OF OUR CHOICE CONFECTIONS

Together with the Moderate Price Account for their popularity If You've Tried Them You Know Them. If You Haven't, DO SO

Razook's
30 South Main St.

Watch Repairing

Work that is expert work; the finest watch can be repaired here. We do a great deal of watch repairing because people have come to know they can depend on this department.

GEORGE C. OLIN
Jeweler.
19 West Milwaukee.

See This New Two-Tone Boot

Among our late arrivals is a beautiful Ivory Kid Lace Boot with grey vamp. A very charming shoe for fall in triple A, double A, A and B.

THE BOOT SHOP
GLENN C. SNYDER, Prop. Next To Bostwicks.

erage in quality. There is at present no reason to believe that prices are going to continue rising throughout the winter; in fact the mere fact that people are actually eating less during this period of exorbitant prices tends to decrease the demand and increase the reserve supply, a condition which is bound to result of a lowering of prices. The first of the year may find totally different conditions prevailing in the market. It is difficult to calculate the extent of the crops until they are all in to the wholesale dealers; many of the large staple crops are gathered from all corners of the country where the harvests come at different times. Not until this data is ascertained will the prices on many commodities be known for the winter months. Today's market shows no change. Fine fruits and fresh vegetables are still on sale, but the season on much of this fresh stuff is drawing to a close.

Prices Paid Producers—Ton lots: Straw, 6.00@7.00; hay, \$10@12; oats, 40@45c bushel; new ear corn, \$18@20. Barley, 85c@1.05; wheat, \$1.10@1.30; rye, \$1.00@1.10. Ground corn and outs, \$1.65 per 100 lbs.; scratch feed, \$2.05@2.25. Retail Market Prices. Vegetables—Onions, dry, 7c lb.; green peppers, 25c doz; celery, 5c stk.; 8 for 10c; parsley, 5c bunch; flour, \$2.25@2.45 per sack; green apples, 5c@6c lb.; bananas, 10c@20c dozen; potatoes, 40c peck, \$1.50 per bushel; green tomatoes, 80 cents bushel; head lettuce, 12c each; green onions, 5c per bunch; tomatoes, 8c per lb.; cucumbers, for 10c new carrots, 5c bunch; new cabbage, 5c lb.; pineapples, 10c; lemons, 40c doz; pears, 35c doz; gooseberries, 12c box; melons, 10@12c; plums, 15c doz; apricots, 15c doz; watermelons, 25@30c; grapes, 30 bushel; sickles pears, 6c lb.; green corn, 15 cents dozen; sweet potatoes, 12 lbs. for 25c; quinces, 8c lb.; sweet apples, 60c peck; crabapples, 5c pound; grapes, 25c basket; string beans, 12c lb.; Malaga and Tokay grapes, 12c lb.; Daniel plums, 15c box; cranberry bush peaches, \$1.50 bu.; 80c half bu.; plums, 35c; cranberries, 12c lb.; Lombard plums, 50c uk; fresh lima beans, 20c pint; egg plant, 15c; squash, 20c; 25c; quince, 8c lb.; 2 for 15c; fresh coconut, 10c.

Pure Lard—20c lb.; lard compound, 15c lb.; oleomargarine, 22c lb. Eggs—Fresh, 35c; storage, 32c. Feed—(Retail): Oat meal, \$2.10; old corn, \$1.10 bu.; shavings, 35c bale; wheat, \$1.50 bu.; new baled hay, 65@75c bale; oats, 50c; barley, \$1.15 bu. Bran, \$1.80@1.35; middlings, \$1.40@1.45; flour middlings, \$1.70; red dog, \$1.80.

HARDWOOD KINDLING
\$2.50 Per Load
FIFIELD LUMBER COMPANY
"Dustless Coal" Both Phos 109.

Don't Give Away Your Junk

We are in the market for rags, paper, auto tires, inner tubes, copper, brass, zinc, lead, type-metal, sacks, burlap, hides, iron, etc. Before you sell call us up and get our prices and you will see for yourself that we are paying the highest market prices. You will find it a pleasure to do business with us and that you will get for a little stuff a sack full of money.

S. W. ROTSTEIN IRON CO.

R. C. Phone Black, 798. Bell phone 459. 80 So. River St.

Fur-trimmed coats and Suits are in high favor this fall

As civilization advances, fur-bearing animals are slowly but surely being exterminated; therefore the price of furs is consequently advancing.

So whatever you may buy this year in the way of furs or fur-trimmed garments, will be bought at lower prices than similar articles can be bought next year.

We include in our stocks a number of fur-trimmed garments—coats and suits—designed by the Wooltex Style Bureau, thus assuring their absolute style authority. They are made from such splendid materials and by such skilled tailors that they are sold with the Wooltex guarantee of absolutely satisfactory service.

T. P. BURNS COMPANY

THE STORE THAT SELLS WOOLTEX Coats and Suits and gives Profit Sharing Coupons With Cash Sales.

WHEN you want really good corn flakes, don't merely ask for "corn flakes," but tell the grocer to send

New Post Toasties

There's as much difference between their delicious crispness and wonderful flavor, as compared with old style flakes, as there is between luscious sweet corn and the hard field corn of autumn.

New Post Toasties
—at Grocers everywhere.

The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 E. Milwaukee St.

PRINTED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

Members of Associated Press.
Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations.
Member of Wisconsin Daily League.

WEATHER FORECAST.



OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger,
Out where a smile dwells a little longer,
Out where the West begins,
Out where the sun is a little brighter,
Where the snows that fall are a little whiter,
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,
Out where the friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins.
Out where a fresher breeze is blowing,
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing,
That's where the West begins.

Out where the world is in the making,
Where fewer hearts with despair are aching,
That's where the West begins.
Where there's more of singing and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving and less of buying,
And a man makes friends without half trying,
That's where the West begins.

This little tribute to the west is from the Norfolk, Nebraska, Daily News, the latest inland newspaper in the west. The sentiment expressed may seem like cant, but it is so true to conditions, that self-esteem is pardonable.

We all like to think of America as one common country—"no east, no west, no north, no south"—but one vast domain, occupied by one great family of free men and one common interest. The thought is pleasant and inspiring, and in some respects is typical of American life.

It is an old saying that half the world don't know how the other half live, and the world referred to is not very large. The little world where the most of us spend our lives is shut in by the familiar horizon which we watch the sun climb out of in the morning and settle behind the same old hills at night.

If this little world happens to be away from the centers of population, out in God's free air and sunshine—and many people are thus highly favored—then we touch elbows with our neighbors and share in their joys and sorrows, and gossip about them to our hearts' content. This is rural and community life with plenty of room to breathe and expand. The life which is free from cant and caste, and so near ideal that it inspires content and happiness.

But half the people in our own land are not bent dwellers, and the canopy which covers them is clouded by smoke from factory chimneys, and the atmosphere they breathe is tainted and unwholesome. They dwell in crowded cities where all kinds of people are represented and where all sorts of interests demand attention.

A world where toil and industry, suffering and poverty, crime and delinquency are the background which gives fitness and wealth stream like a rainbow. The little world where the neighbor next door is a stranger, and where one half the world don't know how the other half live.

A western man spent a week, not long ago, in the city of Brooklyn—the city known as the "bedroom of New York"—where six,000,000 men go to and from their work on Manhattan island, every day.

He said that the residence streets were lined, mile after mile, with blocks of houses exactly alike, with nothing to relieve the monotony, and when he thought of the west with its wide open country, and its people with interests in common, he decided that money wouldn't hire him to lose his identity in a great city.

Yet there are people who like this kind of a life. Like the moth they like to flutter about the lights of the great white way which is as near as they ever come to becoming a part of it. The scorching wings are the hall mark of the metropolis.

An Irish policeman in New York was about to be married to his best girl who lived down in the crowded tenement district near the Bowery. Thinking to please her, and without consulting her wishes, he went over to Staten Island and bought a nice little cottage, back in the country.

The next Sunday he invited her to take an outing. They crossed on the ferry and took a trolley which landed them out in the open. As they strolled down the street they came to the cottage and Pat said: "See the cute little house, Bridget! Wouldn't you like to live there? Let's go in and see it."

Pat produced a key and they went in. Then he told her that he had bought it for her home, but Bridget said: "That was very nice of you, Pat, but I couldn't live here, so far from the movies and the bright lights." And so the little cottage was sold and they settled down in the slums.

The ignorance of Bridget concerning life in the suburbs was about as profound as the ignorance of the average easterner, concerning the west.

A Boston man played golf at Pinehurst, two or three seasons with a Wisconsin man, and they became good friends. When they parted the Bostonian was invited to run up to Wisconsin the next time he came to Chicago. Then he exploded and said: "Chicago! I was there once, and if the Lord will forgive me I will never go again."

That's a fair sample of the hard-shell prejudice and ignorance which pervades the east. The people know nothing about the west and care less. They think that the Indians are still on the trail, and that the buffalo roam the prairies.

Western people visit the east because to many of them it represents the old home, but the average easterner goes into his shell and stays

there. Jersey City is out west and Buffalo, New York, is a long ways from home.

The pioneers of the west were the enterprising young men of New England and the eastern states. The flow of immigration was always west, and as Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas came in, the boys of the middle west were ready to occupy the new territory.

The west, for many years, was a young man's country. In 1880 the city of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, claimed that the oldest citizen was only thirty-five years old. This was a fair sample of western towns and cities. The boys were full of enterprise and fired with ambition, and while the eastern farmer died of dry rot and his land became a drug on the market, the west developed by leaps and bounds, until the \$200 per acre farm land is now the rule and not the exception.

The man who wrote the little tribute to the west was a lover of nature and a lover of life. He lived in a state where intelligence and morality attracted the home-seeker, and helped to colonize the commonwealth with law-respecting and law-abiding citizens.

The states of Iowa and Kansas, as well as the far western states, shared in the same benefits, so far as its new citizenship was concerned, and while the east may be ignorant of the fact, the west is rapidly coming to the front in shaping the destiny of the nation.

It is estimated that half a million eastern people took a look at the west for the first time when they visited the San Francisco exposition. The west was a revelation to them for they discovered that "America first" was worth seeing. There ought to be the most cordial relations between all parts of the country, because our interests are mutual.

Temperance Talks

(By Temperance Educational League)
Missouri is one of the seven western states in the Union. In 1914 it produced 4,142,160 barrels of beer and had 8,248 retail liquor dealers. The population of the state is 3,293,333. Kansas, lying immediately west of Missouri, is under prohibition, and Arkansas which bounds it on the south has more than fifty per cent of its population in prohibition territory. The two last named states have a combined population of 3,265,395, almost equal to that of Missouri. In those two states 4,004 persons are in insane asylums while in Missouri the number of insane persons is 6,183. In Kansas and Arkansas there are 1,269 paupers, while in Missouri the number of persons in poor houses is 2,333, nearly twice as many. In Kansas and Arkansas the records show seventy-seven per cent of the children of school age are in school, while in Missouri seventy-three per cent are enrolled. During the last ten years the average increase in wages in Kansas and Arkansas has been ninety-five per cent while in Missouri it has been seventy per cent. Kansas and Arkansas seventy-one per cent of homes are owned by working people, free from debt while in Missouri the percentage is fifty-eight per cent.

These estimates, all taken from federal, state and municipal records, confirm the statements so often made by physicians and students of social well-

I am The Agent For Rock County For The Following New Typewriters

ROYAL	PRICE \$100.00
CORONA	PRICE 50.00
WOODSTOCK	PRICE 53.50
REX	PRICE 57.50

Any of these typewriters I can sell for cash or on time and

Will Take Your Old Typewriters In Exchange

I am also agent for the largest company making a specialty of rebuilt typewriters of every make. Remington, Underwood, Monarch, L. C. Smith and S. P. and Oliver. Am agent for the Sunstrand Adding Machine Co., also Typewriter supplies of every description.

H. E. Wemple

17 SO. MAIN ST. JANESVILLE, WIS.

The Rock County Telephone Company Directory

Is in the hands of the Printer

If you are without service, order a telephone now, your name will appear in the new book.



All changes in present listing and all new listing should be arranged for at once.

Rock County Telephone System

H. C. Willitz, Manager
Telephone 1100

Dr. Price's CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard
No Alum—No Phosphate

fare problems that alcohol is one of the principal causes of pauperism and mental and physical degeneracy.

The Daily Novelette

WARD 999.

Patrick Dunthump lay in Ward 99, Vegetarian Hospital, suffering all over and in places. His was a bad case and all the doctors were most commendably taking the opportunity to add to their knowledge of the science of Hysteria Medical.

"Sit up, Patrick, here comes another doctor to examine you," ordered Miss Bendage, the nurse, who though now 100 years old, showed unmistakable signs of having been a beauty in her youth.

"What's his name?" inquired Patrick.

Dr. Slicer left Patrick aching in every bone and all but four muscles, and almost immediately Miss Bendage commanded, "Sit up, Patrick, here's another doctor."

"Dr. Carver."

Dr. Carver departed, leaving Patrick smarting in every joint and all but three ligaments, and the nurse said, "Sit up, Patrick, here's a new doctor."

"What's his name?" demanded Patrick.

"Dr. Kilpatrick."

"If I know it, he won't!" yelled Patrick, and rose out of bed and fled down the fire escape and lived to a ripe old age.

On the Spur of the Moment

ROY K. MOULTON

Uncle Abner, Elmer Jones doesn't care what anybody says about him. He has bought a pair of green shoes. There ain't no wax figger in a store window that looks as good as the greenest article.

There is one thing that a lot of people will never have to pay and that is an income tax.

Any fellow who kin turn down a book agent in less than ten minutes is going to succeed in anything he undertakes.

The trouser skirt with pockets is the latest thing for women. I always knowed they would wear 'em, sooner or later.

A carpenter is known by his chips, and so, by ginger, is a poker player. I see by the papers a feller kissed a girl in Kalamazoo right under her chaparrone's nose. Most fellers would rather kiss a girl right under her own.

Hank Purdy has got a foldin' bed.

that folds up into a swell dinin' room table, which is just what Hank needs, for all he does is to eat and sleep.

Very few of them niggertoe nuts are what they are cracked up to be.

Miss Fanny Tibbits, who has taken up china painting, has got the artistic temperament so bad that she only does her hair up once a week and is learning to smoke cigars.

Some women have a great head for business. The last time Miss

Perkins, our poetess of passion, was down to the city she saved eight cents on four yards of dress goods at a large sale and ruined a \$25 gown and a hat doing it.

Some men join all lodges in sight, while others work for a living.

There are very few wimmin in these parts who will admit that they saw the Midway Plaisance at the world's fair in Chicago. They can't remember back so far.

A good many kids are spoiled by bein' allowed to drive automobiles at the age when they should be drivin' cows.

No wonder they have an Englishman for the king of Greece. All the real Greeks are in this country running shoe shining parlors.

A whole lot of good bartenders was spoiled to make poor vaudeville performers.

Give Us a Rest.
We're longing for peace in old Europe.
We wish Mexico would behave.
We tire of the Japanese squabble.
We wish Kaiser Bill wouldn't rave.
Get busy once more, Uncle Andy.
Your peace pipe is idle too long.
Go hunt up your favorite peace dove.

Ere all of the nations go wrong.
We tire of the militant squabbling.
We're surely dead sick of it all.
We can't keep our minds on our business.

Our business of watching baseball.

IDLY OF TWIN FIRES
NEW GAZETTE SERIALShort Story By Walter Prichard Eaton
Will Appear Beginning With Monday's Issue.

Here is the story of a college professor, tired of his teaching, who buys a New England farm, determined to get back to the soil, the lure of which has been kept alive since boyhood. It is a delightful narrative with the emphasis upon a charming and almost poetic love story. The pleasures of home planning, garden growing, and love making are linked together in a pleasing style to demand the reader's interest. The opening chapter of this new serial by Walter Prichard Eaton will appear in Monday's issue of the Gazette.

Rehberg's



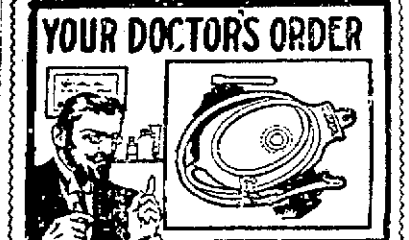
Ladies' Shoes

Our popular priced shoe department does an immense business because we give the most value for the money and our prices are not high.

Ladies' Black and White, two-tone Lace Boots, \$5.00 and \$6.00.
Ladies' Tan and White two-tone Lace Boots, \$5.50.
Ladies' Chocolate and Ivory, two-tone Lace Boots, \$6.50.
Ladies' Black and Gray two-tone, Lace Boots, \$5.00 and \$6.00.
Growing Girls' two-tone Black and Gray Boots, \$5.00; Brown and Champagne, \$5.00.
Misses' and Growing Girls' High Cut Boots, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

E. B. LOOFBORO D.D.S.

Pyorrhea and Oral Prophylaxis (the prevention of mouth diseases) a specialty.
506 Jackson Block. Both Phones



HIGH QUALITY FOUNTAIN SYRINGES
If your intestinal canal is kept open you will avoid many a distressing attack of indigestion. Follow your Doctor's advice and get one of our red-rubber, 2-year guaranteed Fountain Syringes at \$2; others from \$1 and up.

Smith's Pharmacy
THE REXALL STORE
Kodaks and Kodak Supplies.



Bradley Sweaters

FOR BRADLEY WEEK
OCT. 14 TO 21.
Complete stock, all styles, colors and sizes, \$5 to \$10.

R.M. BOSTWICK & SON
MERCHANTS OF FINE CLOTHES
MAIN STREET AT NUMBER SIXTEEN SOUTH

Chesterfield's Advice.
Wear your learning like your watch. In a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it merely to show that you have one.—Chesterfield.

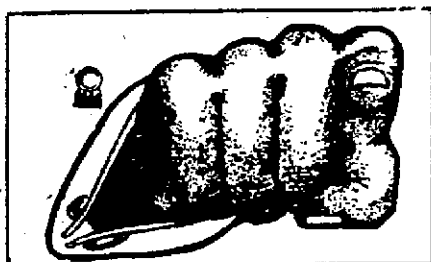
As a means of disposing of your real estate, the little want ads are sure winners.

Shipment of Ford Cars Will Be Received Monday. Order Yours Today

ROBERT F. BUGGS

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

12-18N. Academy Street.



We Want You to Buy our Cheapest And Best Life Policies

If you are 22 years of age it will cost you \$15.49 per thousand dollars. After three years you can draw out a large proportion of the premiums you have paid in if you wish to discontinue the policy.

Older ages at slightly increased rates.

C. P. BEERS,
AGENT

2nd Floor Jackman Bldg.



When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

Both Phones.

Genuine Painless Dentistry

I am doing just that.
If you ask for it, and are willing to
pay for it, I can actually do your Dental
work without hurting you.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS

Dentist

(Over Rehberg's.)

All work fully guaranteed.

THIS BANK OPEN TONIGHT

Deposits will be received
by this bank from 7:00 to
8:30 tonight.

Start your account with
part of your pay-check in
this strong National Bank.

Resources over \$2,000,000.

3% On Savings.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Established 1855.

The Bank with the "Efficient Service."

"The Bank of the People"

Open This Evening From
7 to 8:20 O'clock

No Depositor Ever
Opened A Savings
Account Tomorrow

Today Is The Day
\$1.00 Starts A Savings
Account \$1.00

MERCHANTS & SAVINGS BANK

Oldest Savings Bank in Rock
County.

W. A. DAKES, D. O.

CHIROPRACTOR
321 HAYES BLOCK
Office phone, R. 715 White, Bell, 193.
Residence phone R. C. 853 Black.
Lady Attendant.
Spinal analysis free.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE—One Kirt 5-passenger
touring car in first class running con-
dition. All good tires, \$100. One
1-ton truck, 1916, 6-cylinder body
one ton, first-class running condition.
One used Ford Sedan. One 1915 Ford
couplet with Gray & Davis starter.
\$450.00. Both phones. Buggs' Garage.
18-10-14-3.

FOR SALE—One delivery horse and
one 4-year-old gelding, 1408 Highland
Ave. 2007. Call phone 21-10-14-3.
FOR SALE—Cheap—Boys' suit and
puckinaw, age 14 years. 223 W. Milw.
St. 18-10-14-3.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-room house
Inquire 1230 Pleasant St. Old phone
908. 11-10-14-3.

FOR SALE—Ford truck, A number 1
condition. R. C. phone 1272. 18-10-14-3.
FOR RENT—3 unfurnished rooms for
light housekeeping at 171 Cherry St.
9-10-14-3.

CHIROPRACTOR E. H. Dammow, D. C.

The only Palmer school Grad-
uate in Janesville.
If you are sick, here is the place
to get well. Examination
FREE.

Calls made anywhere at any
time.
Office, 405 Jackson Bldg.
Both phones 970. E. C. 527 Red.
Residence phone, R. C. 527 Red.
I have the only Spinalograph X
Ray machine in Southern Wis-
consin.

F. W. MILLER

CHIROPRACTOR
409-410 Jackson Block.
R. C. Phone 179 Black.
Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
Lady Attendant.
Your Spine Examined Free.

THIEVES AT MARSHFIELD
GET LOOT OF THOUSAND
IN DRY GOODS STORE

If the Janesville police department
followed the request they received
at noon today from the acting chief
of police at Marshfield, at least a
dozen "special investigators" would
be placed on the force this
afternoon. The telegram wanted the
department to "search every single
automobile in the city of Janesville."
Rose Bros' drygoods store was robbed
at Marshfield last night. The thieves,
using brand new brown suitcases from
the store, carried away a thousand
dollars' worth of silk waists, dresses,
suits and coats and a man's
gray overcoat, silk lined, size No. 40.
The thieves got away in an automo-
bile.

APPOINT ATTORNEY FOR CITY TUESDAY; NEW AUTO ORDINANCE

Commission Will Confer Previous to
Meeting—Final Reading of Main
Street Auto Zone Law.

Deeming it best to hold a conference
before deciding on the filing of the
main position of city attorney made
vacant by the resignation of City At-
torney W. H. Dougherty on Oct. 1, the
city commission at its meeting yester-
day afternoon left this matter open
until Tuesday. Stanley D. Tallman,
in a communication, notified the com-
mission that he desired his name to be
considered.

Chief Henry Kline of the fire de-
partment presented his estimate of
expenses for 1917, to be covered in
the budget for the year ending Feb-
ruary 28. Of this amount the sum of
\$10,000 is in excess of average esti-
mated expenses.

An item of one thousand dollars is
desired to be covered in the budget
to pay to firemen, already petitioned
for and which has received the sanc-
tion of the fire and police commission.
Ten thousand dollars is desired for a
new motor driven fire apparatus.

The new ordinance declaring one
hundred feet of South Main, East Mil-
waukee and North Main streets from
the Milwaukee street corner as a
zone to be avoided in the parking of
automobiles and the hitching of rigs,
was given its third and final reading.
It will be effective in ten days after
passage, which makes it a misde-
meanor to park or hitch in the places
designated after a week from Monday.

Relative to protecting themselves
from expected excessive breakage of
globes and lamps with the placing of
lighting equipment on standards on
Milwaukee street bridge, which are
also to carry trolley wires of the
Janesville Traction company, P. H.

Korst of the Janesville Electric com-
pany, in a communication to the city,
desired it to be understood that he
desired that the ordinance be passed
which would install the brackets of
the Janesville Electric company
declined to assume any responsibility
for breakage. The letter was received
and ordered placed on file. It was
stated that in all probability this mat-
ter would be settled satisfactorily be-
tween the city and the traction com-
pany.

Commissioner of Streets Peter J.
Goodman introduced a resolution for
the repair with gravel of Augusta
street, between Glen street and Pros-
pect avenue. It was acted on favor-
ably.

Mayor Fathers reported that Mrs.
Ellen Ring, who suffered a fracture
as the result of a defective sidewalk,
though her injury had not healed,
settled with the city for \$200 damages.
General opinion of the meeting was
that this amount was too large. The
matter was left open for further dis-
cussion.

ART LEAGUE HOLDS MEMORIAL MEETING

Interesting Program is Given at Gath-
ering Friday Afternoon at
Library Hall.

Four new members were added to
the membership of the Janesville Art
League at their meeting yesterday.
They were Mrs. Fred Carpenter, Mrs.
Whitney Hayden, Mrs. White and
Miss Adelle Sowle of Milton Junction.
The program for the state convention
meeting at Milwaukee, Nov. 8-10, was
read and discussed and the city there
was instructed to vote on cer-
tain questions to be decided upon. It
was voted by the league to accept the
loan of a bookcase for the reference
books owned by the city. It was
also voted to no vacant space for the
collection, that all the books on art
and their cases be removed to the
ante-room on the second floor.

The program for the afternoon was
a memorial one, for the artists who
have died during the year. The Amer-
ican sculptor, Thomas Waldo Story,
who spoke especially of various drinking
fountains he had designed, and the
beautiful bronze doors he had made
for public buildings, whose sculp-
tural work had won her fame, was
spoken of by Mrs. Brower. She also
spoke of William Edwards Norton, an
artist who had been a resident of Janesville
and who had become a marine painter. Miss
Matilda Callings had for her subject
the rarely strong woman painter
Mary L. Macomber, who had been a
resident of Janesville and who had
been the delightful sister of Mrs.
Mrs. Helena De Kay Glider, who be-
sides her encouragement of artistic
endeavor, was a painter of flowers
and figures. Cobb also gave notes on the
life of Thomas Bakins, whose pictures and
statues are in many prominent col-
lections.

Miss J. Cunningham had for her
subject the Chicago sculptor, Charles
L. Mulligan, whose statues of work-
ingmen and others who toiled to-
gether in the city parks. The
program closed with a paper on the
wood engraver, Henry Wolf, given by
Mrs. Woods. The next meeting is on
October 27th.

WOMEN'S FEDERATION MEETING IS CALLED

Gathering Will Be Held Monday After-
noon at Two O'clock—Large At-
tendance Expected.

There will be a meeting of the City
Federation of Women's Clubs at 2:30
o'clock. This is a general meeting and
all members of federated clubs are ex-
pected to be present. The Civic
League members are asked to come
at two o'clock for a special meeting,
and all members are asked to remem-
ber to pay their dues.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. L. K. Crissey, who was
shocked to learn of the death of Mrs.
Marengo, which occurred early
last afternoon at her home, 1015
Oakland avenue. Mrs. Crissey has
lived in Janesville for a number of
years and has a large number of
friends here. She was a most lovable
woman with a charming personality
and a sacrificing nature.

Dora Henry Crissey was born in
April, 1860, to Mr. Crissey. In
1888 they moved to Janesville, where
they have since made their residence.
She is survived by Mr. H. Crissey, of
four children, Edgar H. Crissey of Wat-
ertown, Florence E. Crissey and Roy J.
Crissey of Evanston, Ill.; also by
three sisters: Mrs. Grace Bellamy,
Florence, Ill.; Mrs. Maude Clark,
Boone, Iowa; and by two brothers:
Edwin Henry, Redlands, Calif., and
Willis Henry, Marengo, Ill.

Mrs. Crissey had suffered for three
years from a complication of Bright's
disease and paralysis. Death came
to her quietly today.

The funeral will be conducted from
the home on Monday at two o'clock
by the Rev. G. E. Lapp officiating.
The interment will be at Marengo, Ill.

A large number of Janesville people
motored out to the United Presbyterian
church, on the Johnson road, for the
annual church supper last night.
The place was crowded with
people from the entire countryside,
who know the ability of the cooks in
that vicinity, and who were anxious
to see the church with its new decora-
tions. The church has been refurnished
inside and has had a hardwood floor
laid in the auditorium. After the sup-
per, speeches were made and a large
sum of money was raised for the church
as much as he could eat at such a
ridiculously low price.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of H. Miller, who
shot himself in the Hotel London
Thursday evening, was held this af-
ternoon at one o'clock at the home
of the deceased, 1015 Clark ave-
nue. Reverend Bales of Clinton read
the service. Interment was in Oak
Hill cemetery. The pallbearers were
all friends of the deceased: J. A. Hamilton,
A. J. Boden, Elias Duxstad, Paul Hast-
ings and Frank Reeder.

Gazette want ads sell anything and
quickly. 100.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Solle of the
Hayes apartments on South Main, last
night entertained an evening club at
a six-thirty dinner on Friday evening.
Auction bridge was played. This was
the first meeting of the club for the
winter.

Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Porter of
Chatham street entertained sixteen
ladies from Milton Junction on Thurs-
day. Very inviting refreshments were
served at five o'clock and the
ladies returned home in the evening.
They were all members of the Ladies'
Aide of the M. E. church in Milton.

The Janesville Ladies of Lodge No.
26 of the Rebekahs who went to Fort
Atkinson on Friday to attend the Amer-
ica Rebekah convention held in that
city, were royally entertained by
a luncheon and dinner served in the
Odd Fellows' hall by the Fort Atkin-
son members. The Janesville staff
put on the party with a flourish.

A small luncheon is being given to-
day at the home of Miss S. Jeffris,
on South Jackson street. It is given
as a welcome for Miss Kate Blodgett,
who will soon be a member of the
Jeffris family. One of Miss Blodgett's
friends were present.

Mrs. William Kennedy of Jackson
street was hostess to an "auction
bridge club" on Thursday afternoon.
The high score was won by Mrs. Ed-
ward Stabler. Refreshments were
served during the afternoon.

Miss Katherine Finley of Center
street will spend the week end in Be-
llevue, Wis.

Miss Graham of the high school
faculty is visiting friends in Kenosha
this week.

Mr. Devereaux of North Ter-
race street is spending a few days in
Milwaukee on business.

Miss Marie Royce will spend Sun-
day at her home on Fox street.

Miss Marie Keating of South Main
street is in at Mercy Hospital. She
underwent an operation the first of
the week. Her condition today is re-
ported as improving.

F. P. Val Vekze of Delavan is
spending the day in this city.

William Cheesbro of Beloit was a
business visitor to Janesville today.
A. Albert Fredericks of Watertown is
a Janesville visitor today on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McDonald of Court
street returned last evening from a
Chicago trip of several days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Colville of Chi-
cago, Miss Maria Stark of Chicago
and Charles Stark of Milwaukee are
in the city, called here by a few days.

L. A. Serman of Milwaukee is a
business visitor in town today.

A. H. Rice of South Bend, Indiana,
spoke today in this city at friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Birmingham and
daughter Margaret of South Jackson
street will spend Sunday and Monday
in Milwaukee with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nichols of South
Bluff street are entertaining the
mother, Mrs. E. J. Young, and sister,
Rosemond of Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
They will visit in Janesville for the
next ten days.

Edward Stabler returned today from
Monroe, where he has been spending
a few days on business.

Mrs. Louis Paul of Milwaukee ave-
nue has returned home from a two-
week stay at Mayo brothers' hospital
in Rochester, Minn. Mrs. Paul un-
derwent a slight operation on her
throat, which rapidly is healing.

Mrs. M. McDermott, who has been
the guest of Janesville relatives for
the past six weeks, returned to her
home in Minneapolis today.

Mrs. Gladys Stabler of Brodhead
is the guest of relatives in town for a
few days.

Miss Daisy Dean of Avonlea spent
the day with friends in this city yester-
day.

Mr. Stanley Tallman of Jackson
street is spending several days in Racine
and literary work was a painter of
flowers and figures.

Cobb also gave notes on the life
of Thomas Bakins, whose pictures and
statues are in many prominent col-
lections.

Miss J. Cunningham had for her
subject the Chicago sculptor, Charles
L. Mulligan, whose statues of work-
ingmen and others who toiled to-
gether in the city parks. The
program closed with a paper on the
wood engraver, Henry Wolf, given by
Mrs. Woods. The next meeting is on
October 27th.

WOMEN'S FEDERATION MEETING IS CALLED

Gathering Will Be Held Monday After-
noon at Two O'clock—Large At-
tendance Expected.

There will be a meeting of the City
Federation of Women's Clubs at 2:30
o'clock. This is a general meeting and
all members of federated clubs are ex-
pected to be present. The Civic
League members are asked to come
at two o'clock for a special meeting,
and all members are asked to remem-
ber to pay their dues.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. L. K. Crissey, who was
shocked to learn of the death of Mrs.
Marengo, which occurred early
last afternoon at her home, 1015
Oakland avenue. Mrs. Crissey has
lived in Janesville for a number of
years and has a large number of
friends here. She was a most lovable
woman with a charming personality
and a sacrificing nature.

Dora Henry Crissey was born in
April, 1860, to Mr. Crissey. In
1888 they moved to Janesville, where
they have since made their residence.
She is survived by Mr. H. Crissey, of
four children, Edgar H. Crissey of Wat-
ertown, Florence E. Crissey and Roy J.
Crissey of Evanston, Ill.; also by
three sisters: Mrs. Grace Bellamy,
Florence, Ill.; Mrs. Maude Clark,
Boone, Iowa; and by two brothers:
Edwin Henry, Redlands, Calif., and
Willis Henry, Marengo, Ill.

Mrs. Crissey had suffered for three
years from a complication of Bright's
disease and paralysis. Death came
to her quietly today.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of H. Miller, who
shot himself in the Hotel London
Thursday evening, was held this af-
ternoon at one o'clock at the home
of the deceased, 1015 Clark ave-
nue. Reverend Bales of Clinton read
the service. Interment was in Oak
Hill cemetery. The pallbearers were
all friends of the deceased: J. A. Hamilton,
A. J. Boden, Elias Duxstad, Paul Hast-
ings and Frank Reeder.

Gazette want ads sell anything and
quickly. 100.

BOY, 12, STEALS \$43 IN CHECKS AND CASH; BUYS A BIKE, SORRY

Youngster Throws Away Checks and
Gives Cash to Friends—Robbed
Store's Cash Drawer.

Thursday night when it started to
rain, a tiny twelve-year-old boy, who
had been hanging about the lobby of
the Apollo theatre, ran into the auto-
mobile accessory store of Flaherty
and Larson, next door to the vaude-
ville house. He snatched a check for
\$43.00 and fled. Last night he re-
turned. When he departed forty-
three dollars and ninety-five cents
went with him.

The robbery was not discovered un-
til late. The police were notified this
morning. Mr. Larson had spent a
good share of the evening working in
the back room, but did not believe in
take the cash and escape without dis-
covery. Officer Alonzo Cain was de-
tailed to the job of investigation and
after notifying the banks to refuse
payment on a check for \$1.10 and
another one for \$1.25 he went back
and talked with Larson.

The conversation rambled off the
subject of the robbery until the two
were in an argument over the age
of a certain little lad. Cain, to
settle it, called in a bicycle shop pro-
prietor who knew the youngster. He
informed him and also found out that
the boy had bought a bicycle there for
twelve dollars this morning. This
proved interesting.

Neither Mr. Cain, this afternoon four
youngsters between nine and four-
teen, were at the police station. The
tiny lad who should have been home
the night he was running the streets
confessed he stole the money. As to
the checks, "Well, I didn't know
what they were so I put 'em under the
grate near that side door to the
Apollo. Chief Chapman and the lad
were there and lifted up the iron cov-
erings but no checks were in evi-
dence.

All but four or five dollars was re-
covered. The lad had given over
fourteen dollars to a fourteen-year-
old companion who knew that it was
stolen money. He had given several
dollars to another little fellow and
the rest he kept for himself.

Neither Mr. Cain nor Mr. Larson
are disposed to prosecute. Provid-
ing the parents will make up the dif-
ference all will be well, in case the
youths do not go wrong again.

What became of the checks is a
mystery. The police surmise that
they were either blown away or tak-
en by someone who saw the lad place
them in the grate near the side door.
The night he went in there to get out
of the rain. He went in again last
night and the temptation was too
great to be resisted.

Y. M. C. A. STARTS BIG
FIGHT FOR MEMBERS

Banket of Business Men Plans Cam-
paign to Boost Association Mem-
bership.

At six-thirty last night at the as-
sociation building the first gun of the
annual membership campaign was
fired by the general chairman, A.
E. Matheson.

About twenty-five men were present.
All of them were representative busi-
ness men of the city. Fully fifty men
have pledged themselves to get into
the game and help pull the member-
ship up to the highest point in the
history of the local association. This
means that they will have to go be-
yond the record of last year, which
was 740 at the close of the campaign.

The campaign is opening in
dress to the workers, made a very
strong appeal to the business men of
Janesville to get back of this "one in-
stitution" that exists for young men
and the city of the financial
needs of the association. Mr. Matheson
said: "No institution can run success-
fully and do the best work when it is
hampered by a small membership."
The work of our association on a par
with other associations, it is neces-
sary that the people of Janesville get
under the load and get our associa-
tion financially on its feet.

Nine teams were formed of four to
six men each who will devote what
time they can during the coming week
to the solicitation of money and mem-
bership.

Several other cities of the size of
Janesville are just closing a week of
strenuous campaigning and are re-
porting a record membership in each.
Surely Janesville can do as much as
their neighboring cities to give her
young men the benefits of a Young
Men's Christian Association.

WANT ARTICLES FOR BIG RUMMAGE SALE

Salp to Be Given for Benefit of Rest
Room Next Friday and Saturday

A rummage sale is being planned
for the benefit of the rest room, on
East Milwaukee street, by the City
Federation of Women's Clubs. It is
held on October 20 and 21 in the store
recently occupied by Miss Ludlow in
the N. L. Carle building.

The women in charge of the sale
are endeavoring to gather together as
much clothing and furniture for the
sale as possible, and put in an earnest
plea that everyone send whatever
possible to the officials in charge of
the sale. Articles to be put up for
sale are to be sent to the rest
room any time next week up until
Friday, though it is very desirable
that all the goods be turned in early
in the week so that they may be
properly sorted and tagged.

The officials request that every-
thing be made as attractive as possi-
ble before it is sent to the rest room.
With the approach of winter it is to
be hoped that all will try to send win-
ter clothing.

In addition to clothing, old furni-
ture, baby carriages, high chairs, and
any sort of furnishings are wanted.
All packages and pieces of furniture
that are too large to be brought to
the rest room will be gladly received
to see the sale. Give name and address
with Mrs. Penn at the rest room, and
all such articles must be ready to go by
Wednesday.

The sale is short, and with the
large amount of work necessary to
prepare things for the sale, prompt-
ness in getting all donations to the
rest room at once will be appreciated.

LECTURE ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE THURSDAY EVENING

The regular semi-annual lecture on
Christian Science, under the auspices
of the local Christian Science church,
will be given by Frank Bell, C.S., of
Harrisburg, Penn., a member of the
Christian Science Board of Lectures
from the First Church of Christ,
Scientist, in Boston, Mass., next
Thursday, October 19th, commencing
at 8:15 o'clock in the evening at the
Meyers Opera House.

All persons interested are invited to
attend.

MISS WEIRICK DIES AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

Well Known Janesville Girl Passes
Away Very Suddenly at Her
Home—Funeral Sunday.

All Janesville is today mourning
over the sudden death of Miss Marian
Harriet Weirick, daughter of C. H.
Weirick, 452 Garfield, a nearly which
occurred yesterday afternoon follow-
ing upon a short illness. Miss Weirick
was a girl loved and admired by all;
she was one of those fortunately en-
dowed persons who made friends
whenever she went, for whom respect
grew as friendship warmed, who won
the admiration of all friends and
kindness of all sympathetic friends
was never confined to any one group,
for she was a truly democratic wom-
an. No those who knew her and who
loved her, her death was a sharp
blow of sorrow, and the many who
could but admire her feel the dull
sense of loss of a true and lovable
character. All extend the deepest
sympathy to those who were nearest
to her.

Miss Weirick was born in Tiffany,
Rock county on April 16, 1893. She
has lived in Janesville nearly all of
her life. However, she attended the
public schools of this city. Later she
has been assisting in the abstract
office of her father. She was always
in the habit of making a study of
weak physical condition always kept
up her music. She has played for
many young people's dances here.

Her death came after a brief illness
of several days, and was due to the
acute inflammation of the heart.

Miss Weirick is survived by her
father and mother, by a brother,
Maurice, a graduate of the University
of Wisconsin, who is now in the army.
The funeral services will be con-
ducted from the home by the Rev. Charles
E. Ewing Sunday afternoon at three
o'clock. Interment will be in the
Catholic cemetery. There will be ten
honorary pallbearers:

Margaret Doty, Lucile Hyde, Sara
Garbutt Yahn, Vilma Severn, Thelma
R. E. Roberts, Brookfield, Wis.,
Gladys Cassidy, Katherine Jeffris,
Irene Stinson, Irene Rathford.

The officiating pallbearers are: Max
Bailey, Frank Sutherland, C. H. Bir-
ingham, E. E. K. George Sherman
and Russell Parker.

Edgerton News

Edgerton, Oct. 14.—D. Van Wart
and Frank Weirick of Edgerton, Wis.,
were in the city last evening en route
from Lake Koshong to their home.

Miss Eva Saunders is a week-end
visitor at the home of her parents.
She is teaching school in the northern
part of the state.

A car of sand was derailed just
east of the Catlin street crossing this
morning and delayed the morning
passenger trains.

Fifteen members of the Edgerton
Credit Association made a trip to
Evanville last evening, and were the
guests of the Evansville Commercial
club at a 6:30 banquet.

GOOD VAUDEVILLE AGAIN AT MYERS

Diversified Bill for This Week End at
Myers Theatre Proves to be
Popular and Pleasing.

Prof. George Gray's orchestra made a decided hit with the Myers audience last night in a delightful overture and with the various musical numbers throughout the performances on the vaudeville program.

The Animated Weekly was very interesting, showing a number of time-lapse world views. This news feature is always worth while.

Then came La Vigne and Inman in what they are pleased to call "Sally's Visit," a true to nature comedy sketch.

Apollo

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00

GREATER PLAYS WITH
GREATER STARS

MONDAY

The fascinating little Irish star

VALENTINE GRANT

In an absorbing tale of Scotland
and America

The Daughter of Mac Gregor

It's tense, but it ends with a laugh, and it's a strong love story all the way through, with a girl who has some big battles to win and wins them. The story takes you from the parental roof in Bonnie Scotland to a lumber camp in America where the heroine captures hearts and is in turn captured by her own true love, despite—as we said—complications.

ALL SEATS 10c.

TUESDAY

The supreme dramatic star

PAULINE FREDERICK

In Mary Johnston's celebrated novel

AUDREY

Audrey is a simple, unspoiled, sophisticated girl of the woods, who has been rescued by the Indians when a child, made the household drudge of a hypocritical minister and his wife. The varying action of this Paramount Picture, makes of it a thoroughly absorbing and thrilling photoplay.

ALL SEATS 10c.

WEDNESDAY

The bewitching dramatic actress

FANNIE WARD

In her latest Paramount photoplay

EACH PEARL A TEAR

The story has to do with a young girl who is led to believe by an unscrupulous millionaire that she has lost a valuable string of pearls. She is forced to work for him to repay this loss. How she discovers that he still has the pearls and how she uses them to wreck him financially at the same time, bringing wealth to her sweet heart is through about in an unusual and striking manner.

In support of Miss Ward the cast includes Jack Dean, Charles Clary, Jane Wolf and others.

ALL SEATS 10c.

Amusements

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

NEW MYERS THEATRE

"Where Are My Children?" the elaborate photoplay that comes to the New Myers Theatre Janesville for three days, has received more flattering endorsements from metropolitan newspapers than any production shown the public for years.

The New York American describes it as "A smashing daring subject done in a smashing daring way—a wonderful dramatic story amid surroundings of luxury and wealth."

Other comments are: "A dignified, worthy and impressive presentation of a tragedy that should be near the heart of the universe."—New York Evening Mail.

"It will make women think and think hard. It will make men look before they leap. It will act as a warning to young girls."—New York Journal.

The credit of the producer let it be said that the treatment of the subject while daring, is not obscene. The dramatic elements of the story are well handled, the acting is superb, and the whole act with effective restraint leaving an impression of power.

—Columbia College (New York Spectator).

Doctors, preachers and social workers join in the praise of the picture. John J. Hughes, Superior General of the American Paulist Fathers, says: "It is a most tragically needed in this prudish, be-mugged age." Dr. Horace M. Simmons of the Medical Review of Reviews says: "The picture depicts a social life which could be greatly mitigated through the dissemination of knowledge. Louis L. Kraus, president of the Bureau of Mental Hygiene and a well known expert on the subject of mental disease, says: "The picture is a masterpiece of art and beauty, you husband and wife, father and mother should see this wonderful picture."

NEW MYERS THEATRE.

"Pom-Pom," the new comic opera which Henry W. Savage produced at the New Myers Theatre Monday evening, Oct. 23, with Mitzi, formerly known as Mizzi Hajo, as featured star, made an enormous hit in Chicago, and is now being shown at the New Myers Theatre. The piece has more plot than usual, belongs to a three act drama. It concerns the adventures of a prima donna who is kidnapped on the night she is about to make her debut in a new opera. Her exciting experiences among a gang of thieves provide enough thrills for a melodrama. Of course Mitzi plays the abducted prima donna, adorable in the role of a street gamine.

Tom Naughton, who was so uproariously funny with Mitzi in "The Spina Maid," is seen as a lugubrious policeman heading the mob who number 13. This "copper" is sent in disguise to trail the crooks and in the entanglements which he and Mitzi manage to get into, he becomes so enamored with the life of a crook that he is willing to forego the majesty of carrying a night-stick.

Mr. Savage offers "Pom-Pom" as a worthy successor of "The Merry Widow" and "Sari," which added so much to the pleasure of the amusement-lovers of the world. The music was composed by Hugo Fobbe, who wrote the original score of "Madame Sherry" and the book and lyrics are by Anne Caldwell, who did "Chin Chin" for Montgomery and "The Merry Widow" for the Boston Opera Company and the last edition of "Fanny." One set in particular gave Mr. Urban, who has won fame in this country through his gorgeous designs for the Boston Opera Company and the last edition of "Fanny." One set in particular gave Mr. Urban scope for his genius. It was the den of a gang of thieves known as the Black Elephant, where the thief and his carnival among the loot they have bagged.

Carl Gantvoort, late of the Boston Grand Opera Company, is the heroic son of the company, and Rita Dane, fresh from continental operatic fields, contributes to the vocal excellence which is always a feature of Mr. Savage's productions.

PATENTS TO INVENTORS.

Richard S. C. Caldwell, solicitor of patents, 815 Majestic building, Milwaukee, reports patents issued by Wisconsin inventors on October 10, 1916, as follows:

Olof Anderson, Wausau, lubricator; George and J. Bernert, Milwaukee, conveyer; Henry A. Perquist, St. Croix Falls, rail fastener; Lynde Bradley, Milwaukee, system of constant speed motor control; Percy J. Eichardt, Wroque, draft equalizer; Mark A. Putter, Menomonie, automobile washing device; Frank H. Hoberg, Green Bay, sheet starting apparatus.

NEWS NOTES—MOVIELAND

OF DAISY DEAN

Frank Mills, one of the best-known dramatic actors in the country, has just finished work on an elaborate five-part wonderplay in which he appears in the leading masculine role. He is co-starred with Emily Stevens. The story deals with the weakness of circumstantial evidence and contains many sensations. Since giving up the speaking stage for the screen, Mr. Mills has been starred with a number of plays, and has also been featured by the same company in "The Golden Claw" and "The Edge of the Abyss." Mr. Mills made a big production with Mary Pickford, but it was destroyed in a fire. Recently he was starred in "The House of Mirrors" and "The Flower of Faith." On the stage he has appeared in support of such noted stars as Mrs. Fiske, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, Elsie Ferguson, Sir Herbert Tree and Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson. Among some of the best-known plays in which Mr. Mills has been featured are "Bought and Paid For," "Ready Money" and "The Family Cupboard."

JOAN SAYS ARMS ARE IMPORTANT.

Is a pretty face sufficient for a picture star? Not these days, according to Joan Sawyer. She says: "Pretty arms are much more important." Joan is a modern goddess of the dance who is now making her first moving picture. In it she says she has to wear many gowns that are adequate but not too much so. In her own words: "They begin late and end early."

"And my case is no exception," she declares. "Producers know that the public likes to see the hero in chaps and somewhere and the heroine in evening gowns of the latest and latest cut."

This makes moving picture acting a tragedy for many a pretty girl whose elbows are prominent or wrists cocky. For a woman to be beautiful in an evening gown a pretty face is the least important asset."

JUANITA HANSEN SERVES NEW DISH.

Juanita Hansen is a lunch counter waitress in a forthcoming western thriller. In comes the hero, unarmed, for a cup of coffee. Into the restaurant after him come armed men seeking

Mitzi and the Evelyn Girls in the Big Comic Opera Success "Pom-Pom," Which Will Be Seen at New Myers Theater Monday Evening, Oct. 23.

Signe Holter, New Auburn, quilter; John Hubler, Brandon, scutching machine; Gustave T. Johnson, Beloit, rubber machine; Arthur A. Kaul, Milwaukee, motorcycle support; Franklin Lane, Beloit, lubricating system; Henry C. Miller, Milwaukee, loose leaf binder; William Mitchell, Milwaukee, stable fixture; George W. Morris, Racine, indicator for lubricating system; William O. Nussbaumer, Waldo, closure for milk cans; Waldo E. Rosenthal, Appleton, firearm; George F. Wheeler, Beloit, internal combustion engine; Frederick A. Wegner, Milwaukee, heater for grain, etc.; James G. Zimmerman, Milwaukee, potential starter.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING ON FRIDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Hosea W. Rood of Milton Observe Fiftieth Anniversary of Their Marriage.

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

Milton, Oct. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Hosea W. Rood, who were united in marriage Oct. 13, 1868, at Richford, Wis., and who have spent the most of the fifty years of their married life in Milton, appropriately celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

A large number of friends gathered at a reception for Mr. and Mrs. Rood at the S. D. B. church Thursday evening. On the following day about thirty relatives of the couple assembled at the home of their daughter, Mrs. S. N. Lowther, to make the day a bright and golden one in their lives. This occasion was made especially joyous by the presence of all the children and grandchildren, their son, L. P. Rood, coming from Bradley, Wis., and a daughter, Mrs. John Wheeler, and her husband and daughter Dorothy, from Boulder, Colorado. W. H. Rood of North Loup, Neb., was also present. Among the numerous gifts received the most appreciated was the host of letters from friends from all parts of the state and outside the state, who have come to honor and admire Mr. and Mrs. Rood for their gentleness and friendship toward everyone.

Mr. Rood is a veteran of the civil war, having gone with Sherman on that memorable march to the sea. After the war he returned to Wisconsin and completed his course in Milton College. Since that time he has spent many years in teaching, and has also held several positions in the employ of the state. In recent years he was appointed custodian of the Memorial room in the capitol and also patriotic instructor of the state, which offices he still holds.

Mr. and Mrs. Rood are at home in Madison, where they have lived for several years. Their many friends unite in congratulating them upon their long and happy wedded life and wish them many more years of even greater happiness and joy.

NEWS NOTES—MOVIELAND

OF DAISY DEAN



Frank Mills.

his life. The waitress saves him. This is done by setting before him a covered dish, which contains "Pistol on Lettuce."

Mary Pickford paid a visit to her new offices in the Goffey building in New York a few days ago. While there a little girl called her on the telephone, and Miss Pickford surprised and pleased the child immensely by meeting her at the drug store on the corner, where chocolate sodas were much in evidence.

Joan Sawyer says she was found the correct distinction between the male toe dancer and the female toe dancer. "The latter dances on her toes; the former on some one else's."



Mitzi and the Evelyn Girls in the Big Comic Opera Success "Pom-Pom," Which Will Be Seen at New Myers

NEW MYERS THEATRE

JOS. M. BRANSKY Lessee and Manager.

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 23rd

HENRY SAVAGE WILL OFFER.



PRICES:—Main floor, \$2.00; first 2 rows balcony, \$2.00; next 2 rows balcony, \$1.50; next 2 rows balcony, \$1.00; balance balcony, 75c; gallery, 50c.

SEATS NOW SELLING

NEW MYERS THEATRE

JOS. M. BRANSKY, Lessee and Manager

Mon., Tues., Wed., Oct., 16, 17, 18. 2:30, 7:30 8:45 P. M.



Where Are My Children

A Moving Picture Revelation Dealing Plainly With the Question of

BIRTH CONTROL

A Smashing, Daring Subject Handled in a Smashing, Daring Way. Endorsed by Superior Paulist, Father of the United States; John J. Hughes; Dr. C. H. Pankhurst, and Hundreds of Clergy, Doctors, Social Workers.

It will make women think and think hard. It will make men look before they leap. It will act as a warning to the young. It will set Janesville agog. It is the sensation of sensations. It will impress every living soul who sees it. It is an arraignment against those guilty of the pre-meditated slaughter of the unborn.

It is a master production, written by Lois Weber, the genius of the screen, who produced "Hypocrites," "Scandal," etc. It is acted with impelling force by

TYRONE POWER

And All-Star Cast Including

MARIE WALCAMP

And hundreds to give realism to the spectacular scenes

ADMISSION 25c

Everyone using Gazette Want Ads. is thoroughly satisfied of their efficiency to bring results. Have you used them? If not, why not?

New Myers

JOS. M. BRANSKY
Lessee and Manager.

Friday, Saturday & Sunday

Evenings, 7:30 and 9:00.

Matinee Daily at 2:30.

Better Vaudeville

Another
Smashing
Big Bill

The best vaudeville ever
brought to Janesville.

LaVine & Inman

"Sally's Visit."
A true to nature rural
comedy sketch.

Edmunds & LaVelle

Dark town frolics.

Roatino and Shelly

"Rosa the Fruit Vendor."

Weir, Temple and Dacey

That something different
Trio.

Mlle. Nadja

Physical culture girl.

Universal Animated Weekly

World views of interest.

Prices:—10c, 15c and 25c.

BEVERLY THEATRE BEAUTIFUL

SPECIAL FOR TODAY

THE WEEK'S BEST PROGRAM

DE WOLF HOPPER in

"STRANDED"

5 Acts.

EXTRA-TODAY-EXTRA

Keystone Comedy Feature

JULIA FAY in

"THE SURF GIRL"

2 Acts.

SUNDAY AND MONDAY

DOUBLE FEATURE TRIANGLE PROGRAM

WILLIAM H. THOMPSON in

"THE EYE OF THE NIGHT"

And A Two-act Keystone Comedy

THE BEVERLY WILL BE THE NEW HOME OF MARY PICKFORD IN JANESVILLE.

WOMAN'S PAGE

Heart and Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson
Letters may be addressed to Mrs. Thompson, in care of The Gazette.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: There is a girl in school that I like very much, but I have never been introduced to her. She doesn't seem to know me at all and I like her so much that I want to get acquainted with her. What shall I do? There is going to be a party at school and I want to get acquainted before that so that I can take her. K. P.

When you leave the class room, walk out so that you will reach the door just as she gets there and then let her pass ahead of you. She will notice your courtesy and you will feel that she realizes your presence. This will be a less formal and probably a pleasant way of getting acquainted than an introduction. Sometimes that can drop a few of the acquaintances that are necessary for other people.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 23 years old. I have been going with a boy a long time and I was engaged to marry him. A year ago I broke off with him and he said it nearly broke his heart because he deeply loved me. I wanted him to, but he said he loved the other girl best because I have been a mean to him and turned him down when he loved me. Now he is going to get even with me. What shall I do, marry him or try to forget him? BROKEN HEARTED.

Forget the boy. He is not worthy of you. He has had him back you would dislike him in a short time as you did before you gave him up.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My chum has been pined from her husband for over a year and a half. Some people caused trouble and he blames her. She loves him dearly and he won't have anything to do with her and yet he lives in the same town. Would you go to see him or write him a letter? Or what would you do?

THANK YOU.

If I could tell the husband something that would make him understand the situation better and have more sympathy for his wife I should go to him with it.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: (1) I am a girl eighteen and I have a girl friend nineteen. We are both very much in love with the same fellow. What can I do so that he will love me better than the other girl?

(2) He wants to kiss me. Would it be wrong to let him?

(3) Would fifteen years' difference in the ages of a couple matter if they were very much in love?

(1) You ought to feel more kindly toward your girl friend and want her to be happy as well as you. Let the boy choose whom he likes best. It does not happen to be you. You are happy in the thought that some one you like very much is happy. There are more boys and if you aren't liked by this boy you will be by some one just as fast.

(2) Don't let him kiss you. If you do he will not respect you so much and will tire of you easily.

(3) Fifteen years is too great a difference in the majority of cases, but a few couples are happy together even with that great a difference.

Training a Husband

In Which the Matter of Family Finances is Discussed.

"How are you feeling tonight?" asked Mrs. Southy, Sr., drawing up a chair in front of her son, who was sitting on the floor, looking at his feet. "Nerves," replied Morris, standing up from his paper.

"Nerves," continued the old lady, looking at him. "You're looking a little green around the head on one side."

"You see that?" continued Morris, looking at his mother. "I am in the house of my father. You, recommended that I sequester myself in my room till my nerves were in condition."

Morris grinned and his mother nodded her satisfaction.

"Stomach well filled and contented," she continued, "is here."

Morris dropped his paper. "Is it an examination for a divorce policy or the shorter end of a stick?"

"Neither," his mother smiled. "I never like to take an unfair advantage of an enemy."

"There is to be a battle royal here tonight, two to one, and I thought it only fair that we take you in good condition." Morris glanced at his wife, who was sitting on the floor, waiting for her to proceed.

"I heard you reply to your wife's request for money this morning. No use denying it. I saved my face by saying I was carrying well as a child." Morris looked annoyed. "When you had some I had a talk with Marian and she said she would help."

"Revolt! Please talk English," Morris frowned.

"I shall. I have a whole arsenal of good old Teutonic words to fling at you. I am surprised that a man who pretends to keep up with the times should keep up feudalism in his home." Morris made a gesture of defiance. "I believe in democracy in which one is free to live his own life and to have his own rights of some."

"Oh, it is a political speech," said his mother, looking relieved.

"When you earn money, you don't have to go and beg for it," continued his mother, calmly ignoring the interruption. "Marian works just as hard as you do and as a partner in this firm is entitled to half the proceeds, and she should not have to ask."

SIDE TALKS

By RUTH CAMERON

A QUEER TRICK.

With the exception of very small children, every one in the world knows that he cannot stay in it, indefinitely.

But almost no one realizes it. Death, in the abstract, is "some-thing" which we are on perfect terms with until it comes to us. Death in connection with ourselves, we prefer to relegate it to the dusty, unvisited corners of the mind. Is it not fortunate that this is so?

We Couldn't Be Happy If We Really Sensed It.

How could we be happy if we really sensed the inevitability of death? We couldn't.

Doubtless Nature has deliberately provided us with this mental assumption to keep us busy and happy in our business.

All of which leads up to an astonishing habit, which I have noticed in the part of otherwise loving children, of referring their parents' presence to the time when their parents will no longer be with them.

I'll give you two instances.

"Not While Mother's Living." In the past mother of a very devoted daughter actually said to me, "I'm very fond of travel and some day I'm going to have my fill of it. But of course I can't do much while mother's living."

Another woman once asked me if I were to inherit a family heirloom of which I have always been very fond.

PARIS FASHION HINT



Pink geranium lined silver chinchilla collar—something very beautiful and attractive for fall and winter wear.

Household Hints

SMOKY CHIMNEYS.

When, on the first cool day in autumn, you light your log, grate or furnace fire, it is sure to smoke because the flue is damp and cold. This may be prevented by lighting a portable oil stove and placing it in the fireplace or furnace for one-half hour before building the fire. During the time that the stove is in position, leave the damper wide open and after the stove is removed you may light a fire without danger of smoke coming into the room from the unused chimney.

ORIGINAL STRAWBERRY CAKE.

Strawberry Cake—One and one-half cups light brown sugar, one-half cup butter, three eggs well beaten, one cup sour milk with one small even teaspoon soda, two and one-half cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon each of cinnamon and nutmeg, one quarter thick strawberry juice or any thick syrup or juice. Cream butter and sugar; add yolks of eggs; add milk with soda; flour with baking powder sifted in it; fruit juice and spices; and lastly the whites of eggs. Bake in layers, using pulverized sugar and cream syrup.

CLEAN METALLIC LACES.

Since the metallic laces are much used this fall, readers will be glad to know that they may be greatly brightened up after tarnishing by placing them on a flat surface, use a good brush, not too stiff, and brush well with silver polish. Rub off with camellia or soft cloth.

THE TABLE.

Chili Con Carne—One pound ground beef, get small piece of suet with fat, fry out suet, add a little lard or butter, drain, then cut up one large onion and fry until tender but not brown. Add ground or chopped beef. Sear meat all over, stirring constantly and then add pint can of tomatoes and two cups boiling water. Cover and allow to simmer fifteen or twenty minutes. Then open can of red kidney beans and add to above; also two level tablespoons of chili powder and a little salt (the sure there are no lumps); simmer five minutes more and add a little flour rubbed smooth with cold water. Cook only long enough to thicken. It is then ready to serve. Chili powder can be bought at any of the large grocery stores for 15 and 25 cents a bottle; will last a long time. Chili con carne over rice when served. Also a fresh green salad should be served.

VERY LATEST WORD IN FALL FASHIONS

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."



HEALTH TALKS

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

BILIOUSNESS.

Biliousness, as the term is commonly used, means a condition characterized by malaise, constipation, headache, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, that tired feeling, dullness of intellect, and any other symptoms you may happen to have about your person.

The French have some very apt words in their language. The cause of biliousness, as the condition is popularly known, is an excess of bile, and the bile is the original notion conveyed by the term. Where this excess conceals itself we have never been able to determine.

Bile, caused by an excess of bile, naturally, thinks the layman—and possibly here and there a good old doctor who means well enough to antidote a something which will rid the system of this excess of bile, viz., the great panacea, calomel.

Now, while it is scientifically true that certain foods and certain medicines alter the secretion of bile by the liver, it is also scientifically true that calomel is no such medicine. Calomel does not in the slightest degree increase the flow of bile from the liver into the bowel.

In actual practice calomel is not one whit more effective in relieving the condition of biliousness than any other remedy. It is a fancied influence upon the function of the liver is the reason for taking calomel, the drug has no place in the family medicine cabinet and that the medical profession can dispense with it is evident in the steadily declining demand for mercury in the drug market.

Younger, better educated physicians nowadays seldom or never prescribe calomel.

The real cause of biliousness or bilious attack is too much food. Over-eating. Therefore the logical prevention of biliousness is fasting or reduction of the amount of food ingested. Note we do not say consumed, because swallowing food is a habit which can easily be overdone.

served with this to aid digestion.

Mexican Rarebit—Two tablespoons butter, one green sweet pepper seeded and cut in small pieces, one pound of ground beef, three-fourths cup green or canned corn pulp, one-half teaspoon paprika, one-half teaspoon salt, two well-beaten eggs, one tomato cut into pieces. Cook the green pepper in the butter until soft. Add cheese cut in bits; stirring constantly until melted; add corn pulp mixed with the seasonings and the beef. Cook until the meat and the tomato are well cooked. Cut bread in round slices and place on the steam table or in a shallow dish. Spread the rarebit on the bread. Delicious luncheon or Sunday supper dish.

Fried Cucumbers—Wash, pare and slice cucumbers. Dip in beaten egg, then in cracker dust on both sides; fry brown.

Sage-garden Cake—One and one-half cups light brown sugar, one-half cup butter (scant), two cups flour, one cup sour milk, one egg, one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one-half teaspoon salt, raisins if wished.

PHILADELPHIA WOMAN TO EXPLORE THE AMAZON.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Newport, R. I., Oct. 14.—Unexplored jungles enmeshing the Amazon river hold no terrors for Mrs. A. Hamilton Rice, the South American explorer, for a voyage into the unknown upper reaches of the greatest river in the world.

Mrs. Rice, formerly Mrs. George D. Widener, a Philadelphia society leader, was saved when her husband went down with the Titanic.

Dr. and Mrs. Rice, with three members of the London Geographical society, which is financing the expedition, embarked on the steam yacht Alberta, once owned by King Leopold II of Belgium and presented to Dr. Rice by the Baroness Vaughn.

Dr. Rice is a Harvard graduate. Mrs. Rice is the daughter of the late William L. Elkins of Pennsylvania.

UNIVERSITY CADETS NOW UNDER CHARGE OF U. S. ARMY MAN

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Madison, Wis., Oct. 14.—Major Charles F. Crane of the United States army took charge of the University of Wisconsin cadet corps today. Commandant P. G. Wrightson, who has been head of the department for the past three years, left for Washington, where he was called by the secretary of war. During Lieutenant Wrightson's stay at Wisconsin, the university cadets were placed in the distinguished class of military institutions for two years. This honor looked forward to by all military schools and especially by universities.

Orwego, New York, and since the present situation with Mexico has developed, has had charge of troops at Texas. The new commandant will be assisted by Lieutenant Fitzmaurice, formerly commanding officer at Kemper Military school in Kentucky.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Very Latest Word in Fall Fashions.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

SCORES OF YOUNG MEN PROPOSE TO GIRL WHO ADVERTISES FOR \$50-A-WEEK MATE



Miss Clara Bishoff. In response to her announced intention in a newspaper interview to marry some man who could give her and her mother a home, scores of proposals are pouring in by mail to Miss Clara Bishoff of Brooklyn, N. Y. She says she will not enter into the matter; that the following are the necessary qualifications: Candidates must be between twenty-three and thirty, of good family and habits, fairly good looking and, last but not least, must have an income of not less than \$50 a week.

EVANGELIST AT EAU CLAIRE IN TWO WEEKS REVIVAL.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Eau Claire, Wis., Oct. 14.—Eau Claire woke up today and prepared to get revived. Rev. James Heyburn, evangelist, will open a six weeks revival in a huge specially constructed tabernacle tomorrow. One hundred business men volunteered the work that erected the tabernacle, seating 2,500.

LEFT HAND A MASS OF PIMPLES

Started With Water Pimples Between Fingers. Was Swollen. Could Not Put it in Water.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My skin trouble started with a few water pimples between the fingers of my left hand. My hand was red and itched all day and it looked so I had to do something, so I would rub it with a rough cloth until it looked as if it were ready to burst and bleed, and I was kept awake at night with it. It got to be a mass of pimples in side and out, and was swollen, and I could not put it in water nor use it much."

"A friend told me how Cuticura Soap and Ointment helped her so I got them, and my hand was entirely healed." (Signed) Miss Norma Lee, 157 W. Main St., Maple Creek, Mich., Aug. 6, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 22-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

WEST ALLIS HAS ZOO BUT NO ZOO GARDENS; RABBITS AND GOATS IN LOT.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Milwaukee, Oct. 14.—West Allis, a small town on the outskirts of Milwaukee, has a zoo but no place to keep it.

As a result of the sale of property to the city for a school site, Otto Conrad, rabbit and goat fancier, made a present of his fifteen goats and thirty rabbits. The city refused to take them and tried to pass them off on to the school board but the members of the board welched and now the city's got the zoo back again and don't know what to do with it. Conrad insists the city must take care of them.

SISTERS GIVE \$3,000 EACH TO RED CROSS

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Madison, Wis., Oct. 14.—Major Charles F. Crane of the United States army took charge of the University of Wisconsin cadet corps today. Commandant P. G. Wrightson, who has been head of the department for the past three years, left for Washington, where he was called by the secretary of war. During Lieutenant Wrightson's stay at Wisconsin, the university cadets were placed in the distinguished class of military institutions for two years. This honor looked forward to by all military schools and especially by universities.

Orwego, New York, and since the present situation with Mexico has developed, has had charge of troops at Texas. The new commandant will be assisted by Lieutenant Fitzmaurice, formerly commanding officer at Kemper Military school in Kentucky.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Very Latest Word in Fall Fashions.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Very Latest Word in Fall Fashions.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Very Latest Word in Fall Fashions.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

GINGLES' JINGLES

SEEK AND FIND.

Let us beat it from the sadness, let us journey from the strife, there's a path of sunshine somewhere, let us find it in this life; let us not give up a seeking, though the clouds hang low and dark, there's a somewhere that is cheerful—let us sliver there and park. We were happy once, yes very, we were cheerful once and gay. What's the reason kindly tell me we are not the same today? Have we lost the combination? Have we made back in memory, spot the place and say, "right there, that is where I turned and wandered from the straight and narrow road, that's the spot I well remember where I gathered up the load that has handicapped my journey on down the path of fate. Shall I turn and beat it back there, try again to strike my sail, and renew my travels onward, hike again the road of light? Can I do it? Shall I venture? Is there still a chance in sight?" Yes—the gods of peace are calling, shouting in your ear to come, to return, take up the banner, onward march to kingdom come, march in happiness and comfort, march in joyfulness and cheer—peace that passeth understanding, is the promise, you know.

Age-Old Justice.

"The Spider—I was the first person to eat flies in my park, yet every one called me cruel."

Doings of the Van Loons



The Lone Star Ranger

A Romance of the Border
by ZANE GREY

Author of
"THE LIGHT OF WESTERN STARS"
"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE," ETC.

Copyright by Harcourt and Brothers

She moved, she swept out her hands and the wonder of her eyes dimmed in a flood of tears.

"My God! You can't care for me?" he cried, hoarsely.

Then she met him, hands outstretched.

"But I do—I do!"

Swift as light Duane caught her and held her to his breast. He stood holding her right, with the feel of her warm, throbbing breast and the clasp of her arms and flesh and blood realities to fight a terrible fear. He felt her, and for the moment the night of it was stronger than all the demons that possessed him. And he held her as if she had been his soul, his strength on earth, his hope of heaven, against his lips.

The strife of doubt all passed. He found his sight again. And there rushed over him a tide of emotion unutterably sweet and full, strong like an intoxicating wine, deep as his nature, something glorious and terrible as the blaze of the sun to one long in darkness. He had become an outcast; a wanderer, a gunman, a victim of circumstances, he had lost and suffered worse than death in that loss; he had known the endless, bloody trail of a fugitive whose only chance of life was in the instant to survive and a black despair; and now, with this woman in his arms, her swelling breast against his, in this moment almost of resurrection, he felt possible only to him who had endured so much.

"Do you care—a little?" he whispered unsteadily.

He bent over her, looking deep into the dark, wet eyes.

She uttered a low laugh that was half sob, and her arms slipped up to his neck.

"A little! Oh, Duane—Duane—a great deal!"

Their lips met in their first kiss. The sweetness, the life of her mouth seemed so new, so strange, so irresistible to Duane. His sore and hungry heart throbbed with thick and heavy beats. He felt the outcast's need of love. And she gave up to the enthralling moment. She met him half-way, returned his kiss, clasp for clasp, her face scarred, her eyes closed, till her passion overcame her and she fell back upon his shoulder.

Duane suddenly thought she was going to faint. He divined then that she had understood him, would have doubt him, looking not even her life, in that moment. But she was overcome, and he suffered a pang of regret at his misinterpretation.

Presently she recovered, and she drew only the closer, and leaned upon him with her face upturned.

He felt her hands on his, and they were soft, clinging, strong, like steel under velvet. He felt the rise and

fall, the warmth of her breast. A tremor ran over him. He tried to draw back, and if he succeeded a little her form swayed with him, pressing closer. She held her face up, and he was compelled to look. It was wonderful now; white, yet glowing, with the red lips parted, and dark eyes alluring. But that was not all. There was passion, unquenchable spirit, woman's resolve, deep and mighty.

"I love you, Duane!" she said. "For my sake don't go out to meet this outlaw face to face. It's something wild in you. Conquer it if you love me."

Duane became suddenly weak, and when he did take her into his arms again he scarcely had strength to lift her to a seat beside him. She seemed more than a dead weight. Her calmness had died. She was throbbing, palpitating, quivering, with hot, wet cheeks and arms that clung to him like vines. She lifted her mouth to him, whispering, "Kiss me!" She meant to change him, hold him.

Duane bent down, and her arms went round his neck and drew him close. With his lips on hers he seemed to float away. That kiss closed his eyes, and he could not lift his head. He sat motionless, holding her, blind and helpless, wrapped in a sweet, dark glory. She kissed him—one long, endless kiss—or else a thousand times. Her lips, her wet cheeks, her hair, the softness, the fragrance of her, the tender clasp of her arms, the swell of her breast—all these seemed to inclose him.

Duane could not put her from him. He yielded to her lips and arms, watching her, involuntarily returning her caresses, sure now of her intent, fascinated by the sweetness of her, bewildered, almost lost. That was what it was to be loved by a woman. His years of outlawry had blotted out any boyish love he might have known. This was what he had to give up—all this wonder of her sweet person, this strange fire he feared yet loved, this mate his deep and tortured soul recognized. Never until that moment had he divined the meaning of a woman to a man. That meaning was spiritual in that he saw there might have been for him, under happier circumstances, a life of noble deeds lived for such a woman.

"Don't go! Don't go!" she cried, as he started violently.

"I must. Dear, good-by. Remember I loved you."

He pulled her hands loose from his, stepped back.

"Ray, dearest—I believe—I'll come back!" he whispered.

These last words were falsehood.

He reached the door, gave one last piercing glance to fix forever in memory that white face with its dark, staring, tragic eyes.

"Duane!"

He had with that moan like thunder, death, hell in his ears. To forget her, to go back his nerve, he forced into mind the image of Poggin—Poggin had sent the cold sickness of fear to his marrow. There was a horrible thrill in his sudden remembrance that Poggin likewise had been haunted with fear of him. The dark tide overwhelmed Duane, and when he left the room he was fierce implacable, steered to any outcome, quick like a panther, somber as death, in the thrall of this strange passion.

There was no excitement in the street. He crossed to the bank corner. A clock inside pointed the hour of two. He went through the door into the vestibule, looked around, passed up the steps into the bank. The clerks were at their desks, apparently busy. But they showed nervousness. The cashier paled at sight of Duane. There were men—the rangers—crouching down behind the low partition from the iron grating before the desks. The safe was closed. There was no money in sight. A customer came in, spoke to the cashier, and was told to come to-morrow.

Duane returned to the door. He could see far down the street, out into the country. There he waited, and minutes were eternities. He saw no person near him; he heard no sound. He was insulated in his unnatural strain.

At a few minutes before half past two a dark, compact body of horsemen appeared far down, turning into the road. They came at a sharp trot—a group that would have attracted attention anywhere at any time. They came a little faster as they entered town; then faster still; now they were four blocks away, now three, now two. Duane backed down the middle of the vestibule, up the steps, and halted in the center of the wide doorway.

There seemed to be a rustling in his ears through which pierced sharp, ringing clip-clop of iron hoofs. He could see only the corner of the street. But suddenly into that shot leaping, limbed dusty bay horses. There was a clattering of nervous hoofs pulled

to a halt. Duane saw the tawny Poggin speak to his companions. He dismounted quickly. They followed suit. They had the manner of rangers about to conduct some business. No guns showed. Poggin started leisurely for the bank door, quickening step a little. The others, close together, came behind him. Blossom Kane had a bag in his left hand. Jim Fletcher was left at the curb, and he had already gathered up the bridles.

Poggin entered the vestibule first, with Kane on one side. Boldt on the other, a little in the rear.

As he strode in he saw Duane. "Hell's Fire!" he cried.

Something inside Duane burst, piercing all of him with cold. Was it that fear?

"Buck Duane!" echoed Kane.

One instant Poggin looked up and Duane looked down.

Like a striking jaguar Poggin moved. Almost as quickly Duane threw his arm.

The guns boomed almost together. Duane felt a blow just before he pulled trigger. His thoughts came fast, like the raising gun had loosened in his hand. Poggin had drawn quicker! A tearing agony encompassed his breast. He pulled—pulled—at random. Thunder of booming shots all about him! Red flashes, jets of smoke, shrill yells! He was sinking. The end; yes, the end! With fading sight he saw Kane go down, then Boldt. But supreme torture, bitterer than death, Poggin stood, manly like a lion's, back to the wall, blood-faced, grand, with his guns spouting red!

All faded, darkened. The thunder died. Duane felt, seemed floating. There it drifted—Ray Longstreth's sweet face, white, with dark, tragic eyes, fading from his sight . . . fading . . . fading . . .

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

CHAPTER XXVII.

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burden; darkness, light, sound, movement; and vague, obscure sense of time—time that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away. He saw then, dimly, a room that was

Ruling passion—eternal instinct! "Poggin is dead, Duane; shot to pieces," replied MacNelly, solemnly. "What a fight he made! He killed two of my men, wounded others. God! he was a tiger. He used up three guns before we downed him."

"Who—got—away?" "Fletcher, the man with the horses. We downed all the others. Duane, the job's done—it's done! Why, man, you're—"

"What of—of—her?" "Miss Longstreth has been almost constantly at your bedside. She helped the doctor. She watched your wounds. And, Duane, the other night, when you sank low—so low—I think it was her spirit that held yours back. Oh, she's a wonderful girl. Duane, she never gave up, never lost her nerve for a moment. Well, we're going to take you home, and she'll go with us. Colonel Longstreth left for Louisiana right after the fight. I advised it. There was great excitement. It was best for him to leave."

"Have I—a chance—to recover?" "Chance? Why man," exclaimed the captain, "you'll get well! You'll pack a sight of lead all your life. But you can stand that. Duane, the whole Southwest knows your story. You need never again be ashamed of the name Buck Duane. The brand outlaw is washed out. Texas believes you've been a secret ranger all the time. You're a hero. And now think of home, your mother, of this noble girl—of your future."

The rangers took Duane home to Wellston.

A railroad had been built since Duane had gone into exile. Wellston had grown. A noisy crowd surrounded the station, but it stilled as Duane was carried from the train.

A sea of faces pressed close. Some were faces he remembered—schoolmates, friends, old neighbors. There was an uplifting of many hands. Duane was being welcomed home to the town from which he had fled. A deadness within him broke. This welcome hurt him somehow, quickened him; and through his cold being, his weary mind, passed a change. His sight dimmed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

from behind, and a taxicab was speedily bearing down upon him. He gave a hopeless glance upward. Directly above him a runaway aeroplane was in rapid descent. There remained for him but one resource. He was standing upon a manhole cover. Quickly seizing it, he lifted the lid, jumped into the hole—and was run over by a subway train!

They tackled father just after he had slipped upon his bank balance on being stung for the usual contributions to the family's time-honored Christmas fund.

"Pop," they asked him, "what is your birthstone?" "The grindstone, children; the grindstone," he instantly replied. "And my nose has been to it all my life!"

HIDDEN PUZZLE

L

DAI DREAMS.

Find another dreamer.

REBUS.

Limited Ambition.

Woman (to new chauffeur)—"Do you know how to run a lawn mower?"

Chauffeur—"No, ma'am, I don't. My education has been limited to cars, airplanes and submarines."—Boston Globe.

Everyday Wisdom

By DON HEROLD

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

SUMMER FURS

We are quite worried about the ladies. Not interested—just worried. We are afraid they have got themselves into an embarrassing situation. All summer they have been wearing furs. They have piled them on thick. Now what are they going to do this winter?

If they dress as much warmer this winter over how warm they dressed this summer, as they dressed last winter over how warm they dressed last summer, somebody is going to suffocate. We hope we make ourselves clear.

Possibly not.

But we are afraid that last spring when they started to wear furs for the summer, they did not foresee the dilemma into which they were going to get themselves this winter.

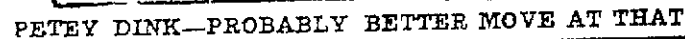
Are they going to take off their furs and wear cheesecloth this winter, or are they going to put on more furs? If so, where are they going to put them?

What tactics are they going to take?

Or are we to understand from summer furs that from now on, perversity is to dictate style? Then the solution is simple: with the coming of winter the ladies will unwrap. And when the weather is dry, they will wear cravenettes, and when it is wet, they will wear something with rummy colors. Do the women wish us to understand that from now on (if not heretofore) they intend to reverse common sense in their styles, and to distort reason?

All these weeks we have been coked up about summer furs. Now is a good, psychological time to speak.

Are furs going to be put away in warm storage for the winter? Are furs a summer article?



**INTEREST IN WEST
IN GRIDIRON GAMES
SCHEDULED TODAY**

Chicago and Indiana will furnish only one contest having a direct bearing on the "Big Nine" championship. This game will eliminate the loser for the Western Conference. It is the only contest on McGraw's schedule bringing "Big Nine" teams together.

	733	770	784—2287	h
Elliott's Colts, Beloit.				h
liott	139	184	186	th
edmond	156	158	123	th
ffy	152	144	159	st
e	156	194	161	h
rhr	129	128	146	in
	732	783	725—2345	h

Harry Legore.

Tad Jones, the new coach, is devoting most of his spare time to the discovery or development of quality talent. One of Yule's greatest quarterback backs himself some eight years ago, and he knows the importance of the position. What he wants is a man who can play the position well and who is a leader. Yule hasn't had such a man for some time, and at the end of the week he said he didn't think he could find one. Van Nostrand, who was the final selection for this position last year, is still available, but apparently Jones wants to improve on him.

NEXT WEEK'S SCHEDULE.

	733	770	784—2287
Elliott's Colts, Beloit.			
liott	139	164	136
edmond	156	158	123
ty	152	144	159
e	166	194	161
r	129	128	146
	732	788	725—2245

MORRIS MILLER

ward will use lots of open play
overpassing this season. Open-
ly and to a lack of the right sort
speed and kicking class in the
line. One of the things I think
I did fall has shown very de-
bly kicking talent, though both
and Flowers are fast enough in
the line to hold the field. It also
that the team will use the
n-ball play quite a bit, as they
are considerably better at it than
this. This same trick won the
from Princeton last year and
d the Crimson to pick up a huge
for one field goal. The team
will play most of the men in the back-
must be clever actors. One back
for one field goal. The team
against his chest as though
d the ball and the other back
the same way starts for another
The other back is the one who
carries the ball and he is
able to make good gains
a hole prepared for him by

**---and the Worst
Is Yet to Come**

**ETS DRUNK TO OBSERVE
VINDICATION AS ONE;
NOW BACK IN JAIL AGAIN**

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE]

Grand Rapids, Wis., Oct. 14.—After being found not guilty by a jury on a charge of being an inebriate, Bill Ko-

NEW MYERS THEATRE.
Jameville
MONDAY, OCTOBER 23
Henry W. Savage's Big Production
MITZI HAJOS in POM-POM
People, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829

J. ZIEGLER CLOTHING CO.
OS. M. CONNORS, Mgr.
 Specialists of Good Clothes and Notions.
 515 N. 7th St. Phone 1414.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
and Rapids, Wis., Oct. 14.—After
g found not guilty by a jury on

Y, OCTO
avage's Big
AJOS in P

0, \$1.50, \$1.00
ling.

People—2 Car Loads Scene
Orchestra of 20.
Prices; \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and
seats now selling.

T. J. ZIEGLER CLOTHING CO.
JOS. M. CONNORS, Mgr.
 Specialists of Sport Clothing and Hats

JOS. M. CONNORS, Mgr.
Specialists of Good Clothes and Nothing Else. The Home of John B. Stetson Hats, Wilson Shirts, Lewis Underwear, Mallory Cravenetted Hats, Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.



Regulations for the Current Season -- Various Kinds of Game and When They May Be Shot In Various States -- The Treaty With Canada To Protect Migratory Birds.

Copyright, 1916, by The International Syndicate.

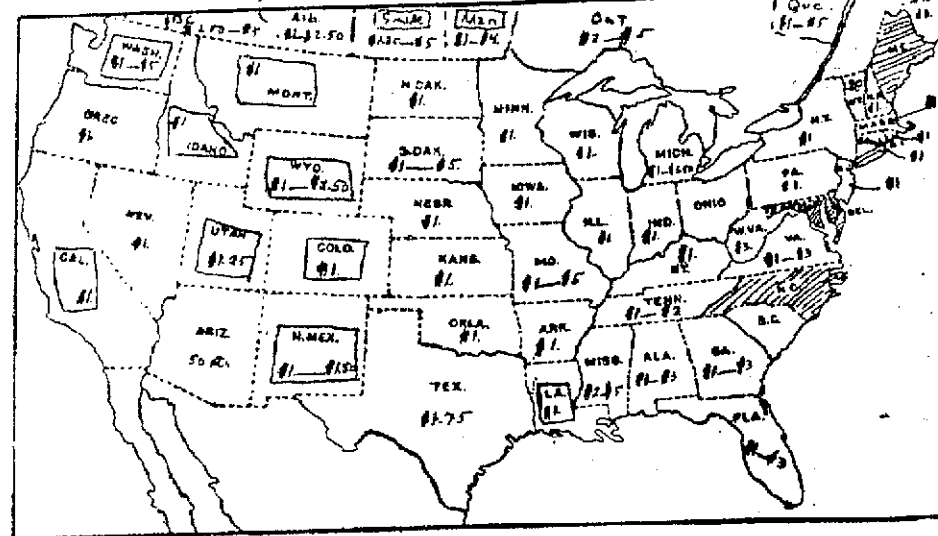
FIVE millions out of our hundred million inhabitants are hunters. Such is the estimate of the Department of Agriculture which through its Bureau of Biological Survey, prepares the Game Laws of the United States each year. And this is the reason when the hunter is stalking abroad in the land.

It has been necessary to make the game laws more and more stringent season by season; and this year a new and yet more stringent set of regulations has been provided for the protection of game. The rate of the bounty and of other wild species which have been wholly exterminated is a warning that cannot be ignored.

Twenty With Canada. The most important feature of the rules for this year's hunting season is the treaty drawn up between the United States and Great Britain and ratified on August 29 last, for the protection of migratory birds in this country and in Canada. These birds breed largely in the Canadian provinces and winter within or to the south of the United States, journeying back and forth in autumn and spring across our territory.

The treaty provides protection to these birds in a set of articles—the substance of which has been incorporated in the new game regulations. "All geese, wild swans, brant, wild ducks, snipe, plover, woodcock, rail, wild pigeons and all other game and insectivorous birds, which in their northern and southern migrations pass through or do not remain permanently the entire year within the borders of any State or territory shall," according to the regulation, "hereafter be deemed to be within the custody and protection of the Government of the United States, and shall not be destroyed or taken contrary to regulations hereinafter provided therefor."

THE NEW GAME LAWS



RESIDENT LICENSES.

States of the United States and Provinces of Canada, which require residents to obtain hunting licenses, and price of same. Several of the States exempt land owners; but some in the West (indicated by lines enclosing name of State) require every hunter to obtain a license.

Migratory game birds include anadromous or waterfowl, cranes, rails, shore birds, pigeons and various other of their species specified by name; and among the migratory insectivorous birds mentioned are the bobolink, catbird, grosbeak, oriole, robin, swallow, thrush, whippoorwill, woodpecker, wren and all other perching birds which feed entirely or chiefly upon insects.

Two Bird Zones. For the protection of the migratory game and insectivorous birds two zones—one known as the breeding zone and the other as the wintering zone—are established. The former includes thirty-one States and the latter seventeen States, and the District of Columbia.

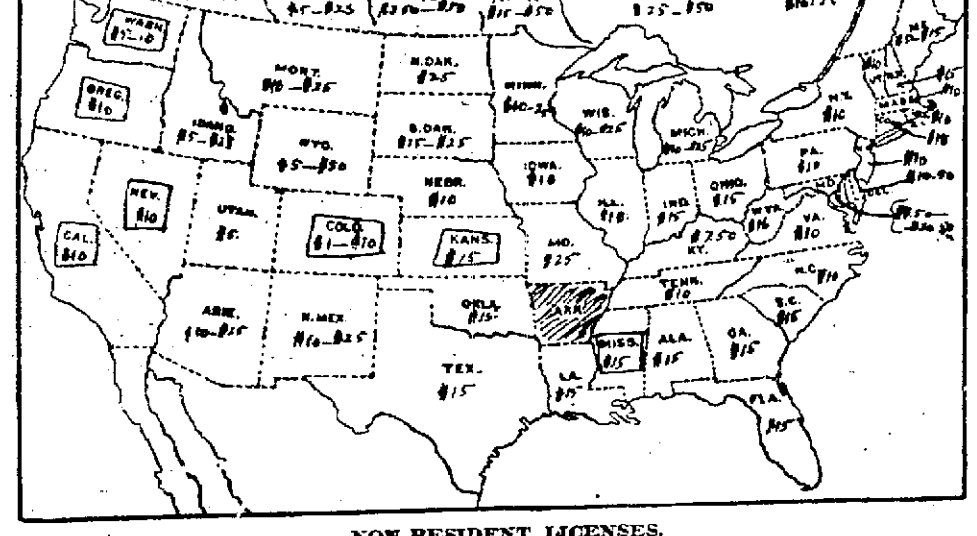
Night Hunting Prohibited. A daily closed season on all migratory game and insectivorous birds shall extend from sunset to sunrise—which means, of course, that they can not be legally hunted at night.

A closed season on migratory insectivorous birds shall continue throughout each year, except that the closed season on redbirds or ricebirds in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia shall commence November 1st, and end August 31st, next following, both dates inclusive.

A closed season shall continue until September 1, 1918, on the following migratory game birds: Band-tailed pigeons, little brown sandhill, whooping cranes, wood ducks, swans, cur-

lew, whist, and all shore birds except the black-breasted and golden plover, Wilson snipe or jackknives, woodcock, and the greater and lesser yellowlegs.

Closed season on rails, black-breast-



NON-RESIDENT LICENSES.

States of United States and Provinces of Canada, which require non-residents to obtain hunting licenses with maximum and minimum costs of same. Name enclosed in a square indicates that State does not permit licenses to limited amount of game out of State.

be killed; and various States require that deer may not be killed having horns less than a prescribed number of inches in length.

Waterfowl in Second Zone.

The closed season on waterfowl, coots and gallinules in the second zone is as follows:

In Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana, closed between February 1 and October 31, next following.

In Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California, closed between February 1 and October 15, next following.

In this second zone, too, there are closed seasons on rails, plover, yellowlegs and jackknives.

Duck shooting is permitted throughout the United States during the open season, with the exception of the wood duck in certain States. Daily bag limits range from ten in Maine and Oklahoma to fifty in Georgia.

Concerning Big Game.

There are but few important changes affecting big game. Deer hunting is permitted in thirty-three States, in about one-third of which the hunter is limited to one deer a season, and in most of the others to two. Sixteen States protect deer at all seasons and allow only bucks to



One Of The Plover Family, a Shore-bird.

ed and golden plover and yellowlegs and on jackknives are declared in

Russia's Arctic Ports Will Soon Be Closed To Shipping

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.—The recent activity of German submarines in waters to the north of Norway revives interest in Russia's Arctic and White sea ports, all save one of which will within a few weeks be closed to navigation until late next spring when the ice blockade will be broken once more by that brief but most welcome visitor to North Russia, the warm summer sun, says a

war geography bulletin of the National Geographic society in describing two of the European ports through which, in addition to the White sea metropolis of Archangel, the czar's kingdom maintains communication with the outside world in spite of the war-bound Baltic and the impenetrable Barents.

which keeps the inner waters as calm as a lake while Arctic storms rage just beyond the perpendicular cliffs. The harbor is a little more than a mile long and from 400 to 600 feet wide, with from 10 to 15 fathoms of water. The greatest drawback to its development is the fact that the cliffs come to the water's very edge, and practically no room is left for the construction of warehouses.

fishermen allow their oars to rest on the congested masses. The annual catch in five villages of this section amounts to 15,000,000 herring, and the average price for the fish, before they are smoked or salted, is from 25 cents to 75 cents a thousand. The navaga is a species of fish which is not shipped but is consumed by the villagers. It is so easily caught that this part of the fishing industry is given over to the children who use bait tied to a string, without hooks. The baited line is dropped through a hole in the ice and it is seized immediately by the ravenous navaga. Frequently more than one fish makes a strike for

the same bait and the disappointed one seizes the tale of the successful victim as it is being drawn to the surface. Thus two fish are landed at the same time. Each bit of bait is used many times.

is impossible, have \$1,000,000 acres of forest from which to secure their logs. One of the oddest customs of this region is the manner in which the natives have trained wild ducks to play the role of the American hen. The nests are robbed regularly for food and according to a governor of the province, the older birds become so accustomed to this that if, by a native's oversight, one of the eggs is left behind and eventually hatches the unwelcome duckling is dragged from the nest and drowned by the astonished mother bird.

Second Annual Membership Campaign

OF OUR

Young Men's Christian Association

40 Men and Boys On 9 Teams Will endeavor to renew 500 expiring memberships and secure 200 new members. This realized will make a total membership of over 800.

Join Now and Help Us Reach Our Goal. Six Days Only!

WHAT THE ASSOCIATION OFFERS:

Socially: Forty-five refurnished and refurbished dormitory rooms as "a home for the young man away from home." A clean, social atmosphere. Good reading facilities and social clubs. Game tournaments.

Religiously: A program of real, live religious meetings for men and boys. Bible classes in each department. Personal interviews. Heartiest co-operation with all churches. *Our definite purpose is to help every man and boy in our membership to live a clean, Christian life.*

Physically: Gymnasium—Regular, systematic, scientific physical education classes, symmetrically developing the muscular system as well as the vital organs, combining endurance with strength on a character building basis. **SPECIAL CLASSES FOR BUSINESS MEN!**

Basket Ball: The Game That Requires "Pep."

Indoor Baseball: Keep the World's Series Up All Winter.

Volley Ball: Reduce Your "Middle Third" and Become Two-Thirds More Efficient!

Hand Ball: The Game That Never Loses a "Fan."

Swimming: Instruction Free to Membership. 13 Shower Baths, Private Steel Lockers at Nominal Charge.

Leagues Will Be Formed and Match Games Played All Season.

Boys' Work: Recently remodeled quarters for up-to-date work, gymnasium classes, bible classes, socials, hikes, swimming instruction, orchestra, exhibitions, minstrels, clean games, competitive sports throughout the year.

Membership Rates: Sustaining, \$15 and upwards. Senior full privilege, 17 years or over, \$10. Student special—For out-of-town students, \$3. High school, \$8. Employed boys under 18 years, \$6. Junior (grade school) \$5.

MEMBERSHIPS ISSUED FOR FULL YEAR ONLY.